THE PSALMES

Or,

PRAYERS

Taken out of the Holy *Scripture*: *commonly* called, The Kings Psalmes.

AT LONDON,
Printed by Valentine Sims.
1606.

The Kings

The Kings *Pſalmes.*

The firſt Pſalme, For the obtaining re-miſſion of ſinnes.

O Lord of Lords, God almighty, great & dread-full, which by thy word haſt made heauen, earth, the ſea, and all things conteined in them.

Nothing is able to reſiſt thy power: thy mercie is ouer all thy workes.

All things be vnder thy dominion and rule: both man and beaſt, and all liuing creatures.

Thou art mercifull to

The Kings

The Kings *Pſalmes.*

The firſt Pſalme, For the obtaining remiſſion of ſinnes.

O Lord of Lords, God almighty, great & dreadfull, which by thy word haſt made heauen, earth, the ſea, and all things conteined in them.

Nothing is able to reſiſt thy power: thy mercie is ouer all thy workes.

All things be vnder thy dominion and rule: both man and beaſt, and all liuing creatures.

Thou art mercifull to

whom thou wilt: and hast compassion on whom it pleaseth thee.

Thy counsell shall stand for euer: and whatsoeuer thou wilt, shall be done.

Power, dominion, and glory is thine: which art aboue all things, and in all things, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mercies, and God of all grace, peace, and comfort: which wilt not the death of a sinner, nor delightest in the damnation of soules.

O Lord God, which art rich in mercy, and of thine especiall loue towards vs, euen when we were thine enemies by sinne, diddest send

ſend into the worlde, thine only begotten Sonne Ieſus Chriſt: that whoſoeuer beleueth truly in him, ſhal not periſh, but haue euerlaſting life.

Haue mercie vpon me, haue mercie vpon me, according to thy great mercie: and according to the multitude of thy mercies, put away mine offences.

O God moſt holy, waſh me from my wickednesſe: and make me cleane from mine vncleanneſſe.

For I acknowledge (O Lord) my heinous ſinnes: and accuſe my ſelf of mine vnrighteous dædes.

I confeſſe againſt my

selfe the wickednes of my heart, which hath bin euer vnfaithfull, and rebelling against thy precepts.

I haue béene an vntrue and a froward childe to thée: and haue prouoked thée with my vanities.

O holy Father, I haue offended thy diuine Maiestie: and am not worthy to be called thy sonne.

Because I prouoked thée to anger, through the multitude of my sinnes: and haue not exercised my selfe in thy righteous lawes.

I haue turned back from thy waies, and done euill before thée.

I haue done wickedly, & vniustly

vniuſtly behaued my ſelfe, leauing thy commaundements, and murmuring againſt thy correction.

I haue turned my ſelfe away, & not kept my promiſe made to thée: I haue walked in an euil way after mine owne thoughts & fantaſies, chooſing ỳ things that thou wouldeſt not.

O Lord God Almightie, I haue not feared thée, nor ſhewed due reuerence vnto thée: but I haue bin diſobedient and ſtubburne vnto thée.

As a common harlot is without ſhame, euen ſo am I without ſhame of my ſinnes: for behold, I

speake vnto thée, and yet I sinne more and more.

I haue left that which is good, and gone backe from thée: and I haue not put my trust and hope in thée, my maker, but haue sought for helpe and safeguard otherwise.

I haue plowed wickednes, and reaped iniquitie, and eaten the fruit of lies: because I haue trusted in mine owne way.

I haue cast thy lawes behind my backe, not regarding thy commandements, nor leauing mine owne lewd customes.

I haue not giuē my hart to returne to thy paths: for

for I would not knowe thée, but I haue fallen thorow mine iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this day, turned trulie vnto thée with all my heart, but as a woman that breaketh her fidelitie and promiſe vnto her huſband: euen ſo (O Lord God) I haue broken my promiſe vnto thée.

For I haue liued abhominablie, and haue had no remorſe nor repentance for my euil déeds: but haue run from ſin, to ſin, following the lewd deſires of my heart.

Thou knoweſt all things (O Lord) how I haue prouoked thée to diſpleaſure,

by my lewd inuentions: and none of all my ſinnes be hid from thée.

I hate thy diſcipline and correction: & regarded not thy words and ſayings.

I haue not had repẽtance for my malice: but haue increaſed in much vanitie.

My heart hath bẽn void truth: and my hands haue wrought vnrighteouſnes.

My tongue hath ſpoken ſinfullie: and I haue laboured with the imagination of my heart, to find out lies and deceits, and no truth hath bẽne in my waies.

I haue accuſtomed my tong to ſpeake trifles and vani,

vanities, fulfilling my fleshly deſires & thoughts, my purpoſes and inuentions haue bẽn contrarie to thy will, whereby I haue offended the eyes of thy Maieſtie.

Thou haſt ſẽne all theſe things (O Lord) and haſt holden thy peace, and yet they were euil in thy ſight, and diſpleaſed thẽ.

In thy anger thou haſt caſt me away: and art diuided from me now manie daies.

Thou haſt giuen me vp to the deſires of my heart: to do the things which be not ſeeming.

Woe I am that I haue gone

gone from thée, great is my misery, that I haue led my life in sinne.

Woe is me, that I haue forsaken thée to doe my deuises: not after thy minde to accõplish my thoughts, which haue not proceéded of thy spirit, but haue heaped vp sinne vpon sinne.

Mine infamy & reproch is daily before mine eyes: and for shame I dare not shew my face.

And now (O Lord God) why forgettest thou me? why kæpest thou away so long thy mercy from me? Heare now my cause graciously, although thou hast bæne displeased with me a great

great while, for thou art mercifull: be not angry alway I beſeech thee.

Caſt not away a contrite and penitent perſon, a wretch, & an abiect: which humblie calleth vpon thy name.

Turne againe a little toward me (O Lord God) and forgiue mee my miſchéeuous déedes.

Order me not according to my ſinnes: nor punish meas my wickednesſe deſerueth.

Shew not forth thy power againſt a poore wretch, perſecute him not ſo ſore, which is without all ſtrength.

Turne

Turne not thy face away from my prayers: but according to thy promises, take me againe vnto thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righteous father:) whom thine onely deare Sonne hath redæmed with his pretious blood.

And now my soule abhorreth my old conuersation: and of thee (which art Iudge of all men) I aske mercie.

I do submit my selfe vnder thy mightie hand: for after thine anger thou shewest mercie, and in the time of tribulation, thou dost forgiue sinnes.

I

I acknowledge that I am a ſinner: beſeeching thée (O Lord God almightie) of thy goodneſſe, to doe with me according to thy great mercie.

I am confounded and aſhamed to to lift vp mine eyes vnto thée: for my ſins are aſcended vp into thy ſight.

Againſt thée (O Father) againſt thée haue I ſinned, and done euill before thée: thou ſeeſt that mine iniquitie is great.

Trulie I haue béen an offender againſt thée, euen from my cradle, and ſince I ſuckd my mothers breaſts: I haue not ceaſed

sed to do euill.

Behold, I was begotten in iniquitie: and my mother brought me into this world defiled with sinne.

For the corne of an euill seede is sowne in my hart: and how much wickednes hath sprung thereof vnto this day, thou knowest, O Lord.

I cannot shake off my sinnes and offences, but I carry still with me the infamie of my youth.

Behold Lord, I am sold vnder sin, & in my flesh I finde not ỹ which is good.

For the good that I wold, that doe I not: but the euil that I hate, that I doe.

All

All the thoughts & imaginations of my heart: haue bene ſet to doe euill euer ſince I was young.

O why doe I die in my ſinnes Lord God, ſeing thy will is not that a ſinner die, but returne from his ſinne and liue?

For thou art good and mercifull: and according to thy great mercie, ſaueſt them that be vnworthy.

For albeit no man is able to beare thy puniſhment, which thou doſt threaten againſt ſinners: yet thy mercie which thou haſt promiſed, is great and vnſearcheable.

Thou haſt ſhewed mercie

cie a thousand times hereto-fore: to make thy name glorious, as it is euen yet still.

The old fathers in their necessities cried vnto thee, but thou diddest deliuer them: they put their trust in thee, and they were not confounded.

When they were at their wits end, and wist not what to do: this was their only refuge, to lift vp their eyes to thee.

Thou didst saue thē for thy name sake: to shew in thē thy might & strength.

Many a time they prouoked thee through their iniquities, & stirred thy god-

nesse

neſſe to diſpleaſure.

Yet whē thou ſawſt their tribulation, & their lowlie ſubmiſſion vnto thée: thou diddeſt remember thy promiſe, and by and by, haddeſt pittie and compaſſion vpon thē, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

Haue mercie vpon mée (O Lord god omnipotent) haue mercie vpon me, for I am a miſerable and a wretched creature: make mée whole I beſeech thée, whom thou haſt ſtricken for my ſinne and iniquity.

My ſoule is troubled greatly: and how long (O Lord) wilt thou not looke towards me?

How

How long wilt thou reiect my prayer, thus crying out vnto thée? wilt thou heare me at no time? how long wilt thou turn away thy face from me?

Where be thy old mercies (O Lord) whom thou hast established in thy truth?

Wilt thou now (O Lord God) cease to shew mercy? or wilt thou withdraw thy goodnes for displesure.

Hast thou cast me away for euer, that thou wilt neuer hereafter be pleased with me?

Thy hand is not weakened, but it may helpe: and thy eares be not stopped, that

that they refuſe to heare.

How long ſhall my mind be troubled with painefull and heauie thoughts? how long ſhall ſorrow torment my heart?

How long ſhal mine enemy haue the vpper hand of me? lok toward me (Lord god) and heare my praier.

Giue light to mine eies, for I haue ſlept too long in death: and my ſins haue preuailed againſt me.

Turne againe, O Lord, turne againe, and deliuer my ſoule: and ſaue me for thy great mercies ſake.

Lo, now is the accepted time: now be the daies of health and grace.

In death who shall remember thée? in hell who shall laud or praise thée?

He that liueth, shall praise thée: and hée that liueth shall make thy mercy knowne.

Lord rebuke me not in thine anger: nor punish me in thy great displeasure.

Cast not thy darts at me: nor lay not thy heauie hand vpon me.

For I haue borne thine anger a long while: and of the cup of thy high displeasure I haue drunke verie deepe.

There is no health in my flesh, for feare of thy displeasure: I haue no peace

peace nor reſt, when I be-
hold my ſinnes.

My iniquities be gone
ouer my head: and like an
heauie burden they daily
preſſe me downe.

The wounds in my
ſoule doe feſter and ſtinke:
euen through mine owne
folly.

I am a wretch caſt away
from thy fauour and pre-
ſence, and goe mourning
all the day long.

My ſoule is full of filthi-
neſſe: and no part of me is
whole and ſound.

Wherefore my enemies
do perſecute me the more:
the greatnes of my paine
maketh me to roare & cry.

my

My hart fainteth & trembleth within me, and my strength is gone away.

O Lord, thou knowst my desire, and thou seest my necessitie.

Forgiue me all my sins (O Lord God almightie) for thy owne sake, and put out of thy sight, my hainous offences: for according to thy goodnesse, thou hast promised forgiuenesse of sins to them that haue repentance.

Haue mercy on me Lord for the glory and honor of thy name, and be no longer displeased with mee: and then thou shalt surely be knowne to be iust and

true

true in thy wordes, and ſhalt ouercome when thou art iudged.

For by this, thy great grace ſhall bee knowne: that thou takeſt mercie on them, which haue not whereof they may glorie in thy ſight.

And all the dwellers on the earth, ſhall learne and know thy goodnes, when thou ſhalt confer and giue thy benefites to vs for thy great names ſake, and not after our euill waies and wicked deedes.

Verily Lord God, except thou ſhewe vnto vs thy manifolde mercies, the world ſhall not haue life,

nor they that dwel therin.

And if thou help vs not with thy goodnesse, how may they which haue offended, be raised vp from their sinnes?

Haue mercy on mée (O god father) haue mercy on mée, and for thy glorious name, be no longer angrie with me.

Take me sinner vnto thy mercy, for the name of thy holy Sonne Iesus, whom thou hast sent to be the obteiner of mercy for our sins through faith in his blood.

Beholde holie Father, beholde thy childe, whome thou hast chosen: beholde thy welbeloued Sonne, in whom

whom thy ſoule delights: vpon whom thou haſt put thy holy ſpirit, and ſent him to preach the Goſpell to the poore, to heale them, which for their ſinnes bée ſorrowfull and contrite, to comfort them that mourn, to preach pardon to the priſoners, and giue ſight to the blind.

Behold the little One, which was borne for vs: behold the Son which is giuen to vs, whom thou haſt not ſpared, but giuen to death for vs all, to bée a ſwéete offering and ſacrifice to thée.

Verily he took vpon him in his bodie, our infirmi-

ties, & he bare our paines.

He was made weak for our sinnes: and hee was wounded for our offences.

The correction for our peace, was laide vpon him, & by the strokes that hee suffered, our woundes were healed.

All we went astray like sheepe, euery one followeth his owne way, and thou (O Lord) puttest on him our iniquities, striking him for the offences of thy people.

He gaue his bodie to be beaten, and his cheekes to be stricken, he turned not away his face from them that scorned him, and spit vpon

vpon him.

Through his ſonne mercy, he hath redeemed them that were loſt, and by his blood ſhed on the Croſſe, he hath pacified all things in heauen and earth.

He gaue himſelf to death, and made his prayers for thē which were offenders.

Looke (O mercifull Father) and conſider, who it is that thus did ſuffer: and remember (I beſeech thée) for whom he hath ſuffred.

For this is that Innocent, whom thou gaueſt to death for vs, euen then when wée were ſinners: and ſhall wée not, béeing now iuſtified by his blood,

king it out of the way, fastned it to his Crosse, on the which he spoyled potestates and powers, and made a shew of them openly, & triumphed ouer them in his owne person.

Turne thy eyes of thy maiestie (O Lord God, & loke vpon the worke of thy ineffable goodnes.

Behold thine owne sweet Sonne, holy all his bodie was drawen and stretched forth on the Crosse.

Loke vpon all the parts of his body, from ỳ crown of his head, vnto the sole of his fot, & nō paine shal be found like vnto his paine.

Behold (O louing Fa-

ther)

ther) the blessed head of thy deere Sonne, crowned with sharpe thornes, and the blood running downe vpon his godly visage.

Behold his tender bodie, howe it is scourged: his naked brest is stricken and beaten: his bloodie side is thrust through: his heart panteth: his sinews bee stretched forth: his godly eyes dazle and leese their sight: his princely face is wanne and pale: his pleasant tongue is inflamed for paine: his inward parts ware drie and starke: his armes both blew and wanne be stiffe, his bones be plucked one

from another: his beautifull legges bée feeble and weake: and the streames of blood issuing out of his bodie, ranne downe apace vpon his féete.

Looke (O my maker) vpon the humanity & gentlenes of thy deare Sonne: & pittie the infirmitie of thy weake handie worke.

Beholde (O glorious Father,) the bodie of thy deare Sonne, all to rent and torne: and remember I beléech thée, of howe small substance I am.

Looke vpon the paine of him that is both GOD and man: and releale the miserie of man, whome thou

thou haſt made.

Behold the grœuous ſuffring of the Redœmer, and forgiue the ſinnes of him that is redœmed.

Kœpe me from all euill waies: and teach mee by thy holy ſpirit, to chooſe the way of truth.

I beſeech thée (O thou King of holineſſe) by Him that is moſt holy, by this my redœmer Chriſt, that thou bring me againe into the right way, that I may be united and made one with him in ſpirite, which abhorred not to bee united with me in fleſh.

Make mée to goe perfectly in thy paths: and

to

to hate all wicked wayes.

Wash my heart from malice, and cleanse mee from my secret sinnes.

Cleanse me (O holy father) with the bloud of the newtestament of thy welbeloued Son, which hath loued vs, and washed vs with his blood from our sinnes, and hath redeemed vs from all iniquitie.

Purifie my heart by the sanctification of thy spirit, and the sprinkling of the blood of thy Sonne, from all filthinesse of sinne, and euill conscience.

O God almightie, be mercifull vnto me sinner: for thy glorious Name sake,

ſake, and remember my ſinnes no longer.

For thou art God, gracious and mercifull, and patiently doeſt ſuffer vs: and wouldeſt that no man ſhould periſh, but that all men ſhould returne to repentance.

Make me (O Lord God) to returne from my euill waies & wicked thoughts.

Remember not the ſins and abhominations of my youth: according to thy mercie, be mindfull of mee for thy goodneſſe ſake: O Lord, looke not vpon mee with a grieuous countenance: for there is no man that dare ſpeake for me.

En-

Enter not into iudge-
ment with thy seruant, for
if thou accuse me, I shall
neuer be quit.

For if thou (O Lord)
marke my sinnes and ini-
quitie: who shall not fall
before thee?

This is certaine & sure,
that then in thy sight no
man liuing shall be iustifi-
ed, seeing thou hast found
iniquity euen in thy An-
gels: How much rather in
man, which is abhomina-
tion & filthines, and dwel-
leth in the earthly house of
his body, and drinketh ini-
quity as it were water?

Who is cleane frō filthi-
nes, when al be corrupted?

Truly

Truly not one: no though he haue liued but one day on the earth: and though his moneths may be eaſily numbred.

Of a trueth there is no mortall man, which hath not done wickedly, nor is there any righteous on earth, which doeth good, and ſinneth not.

Yet becauſe mercy is in thy hand, (O Lorde) although thou be dreadful, my hope is in thée, in whō my ſoule truſteth.

My ſoule loketh for thée, becauſe mercy & plentifull redemption is with thée.

For this I know aſſuredly, that thou wilt not caſt

cast me away for euer: but although thou cast mée away for my sins a while, yet thou wilt haue mercie vpon me again, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

For thou (O Lord) art full of pittie & mercie, and wilt not turne thy face away from vs, if we wil returne to thée.

Thou art our God, full of swéetenesse, veritie, and patience, and dispesest all things by mercy.

The fountaines of thy goodnesse be euer full, and flow ouer: thy grace neuer decayeth.

All thy wayes be mercy and

and trueth, to them that ſéeke out thy couenant and teſtimonies.

How gentle and louing the Father is to his children, ſo gentle and louing art thou (O Lord) to them that feare thée, and for the abundance of thy mercie, thou doeſt pardon our infirmities: thou knowest thine owne handy worke: thou remembrest what we are: thou ſeeſt that we are fleſh, and of no ſtrength.

Thou haſt not forgotten that this world is full of vnrighteouſneſſe & wickednéſſe: & that it is wholie ſet and bent on euill.

Yea, neuertheleſſe thou art

art mercifull, and full of grace, and like a mercifull Lord, forbearest to punish sinners, when they repent themselues, and returne from their sinnes.

Haue mercie vpon mée (O Lord God my sauior) for the glory of thy name: and deliuer mée, and forgiue me my sinnes for thy names sake.

O righteous Father, looke not straitly vpon the multitude of my sins: but looke on the face of Iesus thy holy Sonne, which being without sinne, bare our sinnes in his body on the trée of the Crosse.

Turne away thy face from

from my ſinnes : and put out all my iniquities.

Make a cleane heart in mée (O God,) and renue me with a right ſpirit.

Caſt me not away from thy preſence, and take not thy holy ſpirit from me.

Giue mée againe the comfort of thy helpe : and ſtabliſh me with thy mightie ſpirit.

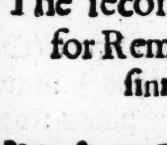
Holliſie my heart (O Lord God) that I may returne to thy paths : for I haue wandred ouerlong in the way of errour.

Turne me to thée, and I ſhalbe turned: for thou art my maker, & I am the clay and worke of thy hands.

Turne

Turn not thy face away from me, nor goe not from thy seruãt in thine anger. Be my helper, and forsake mée not, despise mée not, (O Lord) which art my God and my health. Amen.

The second Psalme, for Remission of sinnes.



Most mighty God of Angells, and of men; whose iudgementes bée vnsearcheable: and whose

whoſe wiſedome is pro-
found and deepe.

Heare the prayers of
thy ſeruant, and caſt not
away the humble ſutes of
thy poore creature & handy
worke.

For as long as I ſhall
liue, I will ſpeake vnto
thee: and I will not hold
my peace, ſo long as the
breath is in my body.

I do turne my ſoule vn-
to thee, and I ſet mine eies
directly vpon thee.

Let thine anger be tur-
ned away from mee, I be-
ſeech thee, and graunt that
I may finde grace and fa-
uour in thy ſight.

Accoording to the great-
nes

nes of thy mercie, forgiue me all my sinnes.

Plucke me away from mine heinous offences, & heale my soule, which hath offended thee, make mee free from the guilt of my transgression: for I acknowledge my iniquitie, and am sorie for my sins.

I haue forsaken thy way, and I, knowing thy commandements, haue done al things cõtrary to them.

I haue broken the couenant that I made with thee: and haue despised to kéepe thy law.

Verily I haue sinned against thee, (O Lord God) and the blemish of my sinne

ſinne abideth ſtil with me, euen vnto this day.

I haue forſaken thée (O God my maker) and gone away from thée my Sauiour: and haue rebelled againſt thée, like the Dre that winceth and ſtriueth when he ſhould be yoked.

I haue hardned my hart againſt thée: and I haue lifted vp my necke prowdly after my ſinne.

I haue truſted in lies, and through deceit would not knowledge thée: but I haue followed the lewdneſſe of my heart.

My pride & arrogancie haue beguiled mée: and the fwlish boldeneſſe of my

heart

heart hath brought me into desolate waies.

Mine own counsells and aduises haue wrought me these things, such is the malice and rebellion that possesseth the parts of mē.

My soul is put from quietnes & rest, and I cannot thinke of any good thing.

The yoke of my sinnes is waxed very heauie: it is lifted vp and fastned about my necke.

Thou hast spoken to me, but I would not heare: thou hast called me, but I would not answer, I beleeued not thy words, nor would abide thy counsell.

I regarded not thy holy

word

word: and I gaue not my mind to my sayings.

Thou hast stricken me, but I would not know the cause therof, thou hast corrected me, but I would not take thy discipline.

I did not consider in my heart, that thou wouldest not forget my sinne and malice.

With my mouth & my lips I glorifie thee: but my heart was farre from thee.

I hid my sinne as Adam did: to the intent to haue my iniquitie knowne.

I asked counsaile of thy mouth: and I would not follow thy law.

I haue sinned before

thine eyes, and therefore my soul is made vnstable.

I forsake thee, which art the fountain of continuall springing waters, to the intent to digge to my selfe muddy pits which haue no water.

In all these things I am not returned to thee: nor haue not prayed vnto thee, that I might leaue my wicked wayes.

See Lord, and behold how vile I am made: all the beautie of my soule is perished and gone, insomuch that now I dare not in anie wise beholde and looke vpon thee.

And there was no cause why

why I should forsake thee, and vainely follow vaine things.

Lord haue mercy vpon me, and heare my prayers: for thou art my God, and there is no Sauiour besides thee.

Turne away from mee thy heauy displeasure: and destroy mee not for the sinnes of my youth.

I humbly beseech thee, (O Lord) forgiue mee, forgiue mee for thy exceeding mercy.

O Lord God of Hosts, if thou be determined to saue, who can lette or resist: if thou do stretch out thy hand, who shal turne

thée away.

Thou maiſt do to me as the Potter doth to his pot: for (behold) I am in thy hand, as the clay is in his.

Auenge me (O Lord,) but in mercy, not in thine anger, leſt thou vtterlie conſume mée: make mée to vnderſtand and know how hurtfull and deadly a thing it is to forſake thée, my Lord God, and to caſt away from mée, the feare of thée.

There is no man that can heale me, nor cure my plague: no man can deliuer me but thou (O Lord) which woundeſt and makeſt whole, which ſtrikeſt

and

and healeſt againe.

My deſtruction cõmeth of my ſelfe: my helpe and ſaluation ſtandeth only in thee.

For none is like vnto thee, thou art mighty: and great is the name of thy ſtrength.

Turne mee to thee (O Lord) and I ſhall be turned: take away from mee this ſinfull heart, that thy law may bring forth fruit in me.

Remember me Lord, for thy gwdneſſe ſake: and for the great loue that thou beareſt vnto me.

O Lord God (behold) thou haſt made both hea-

uen

uen and earth, by thy great might, and nothing is hard to thee.

Thou arte that puissant and mightie, whose name is, the Lorde of Hostes: great and maruellous in thy counsaile.

As soone as thou hast spoken the worde, al things be done: as soone as thou hast commaunded, things be: and thy worde returneth not to the voyce, and without effect.

Thou (O Lord God,) shewest mercie vnto all: for thou canst doe all: and thou makest as though thou sawest not the sinnes of menne: Because they should

ſhould do penance, and amend their liues.

Thou loueſt all things that be: and hateſt nothing that thou haſt made: for nothing thou madeſt or haſt ordained of anie hatred.

Thou ſpareſt and tenderest all men: for all things be thine, and thou loueſt the ſoules of men.

Thou doeſt miniſter mercy, equitie, and iuſtice in the earth, and therefore in theſe vertues thou greatly delighteſt.

Truely (O Lord) thou art righteous and gratious, notwithſtanding I haue offended thee, tranſ-

gretting thy couenant, and trespassing against thée.

O Lord thou hast séen al my abhominations: loke on my cause, and consider how vile and wretched I am: sée and beholde my great confusion.

In the time of reconciliation, heare mée, and in the day of saluation, haue mercie on me.

Be mercifull vnto mée, and haue mercie on mee, which haue none other helpe but thée: whose will nothing can resist, whensoeuer thou doest purpose to saue.

Heare me which am a wretch, making supplica-

tion

tion vnto thee, make me to trust in thy name: and deliuer me by thy power.

Haue regard of me from heauen (O Lord) and looke downe from thy holy habitation, & from the throne of thy glory.

Destroy me not because of my iniquitie, but remember the sorrow and paine that I suffer.

Be not still angry with me (O Lord) forget all my sinnes, & remember them no longer.

Let my prayer ascend vp vnto thee: say vnto my soule, behold I am come to thee, thy health and thy saluation. Amen.

The Kings

The third Pſalme, for *the Remiſsion of* ſinnes.

O God, eternall, iuſt, and holie, that doſt kæpe couenaunt and mercie with them that do loue thæ, and kæpe thy commaundements.

Loke at me, and haue mercie vppon mæ: for I haue treſpaſſed agaynſt thæ, and done euill in thy ſight.

Shew forth vpon me the tender affections of thy mercie, that thy ſeruant may haue an heart to pray vnto thæ.

I humbly make my prai-
er before thy face, not tru-
ſting in mine owne righ-
teouſnes, but in thy great
mercies.

For I am vncleans and
filthy: and all my righte-
ouſnes is like a foule blo-
die clowt.

Unto thée (O Lord) be
iuſtice, mercie, and pittie:
but vnto me be confuſion &
ſhame, for my iniquities.

Certainely euen from
my beginning I haue v-
ſed my ſelfe prowdlie a-
gainſt thée, doing wicked-
ly, and ceaſing not.

O Lord, thou haſt re-
déemed me, and yet I haue
not ceaſed to offend thée,

and

and my heart hath not bin straight in thy sight.

Thou hast taught and instructed me, and stablished my power, & I haue bin euill affected towards thee, being like vnto a deceitfull bowe.

My pride and presumption accuse me to my face, I am ouerthrowne in mine owne wickednesse: I doe seeke thee (O Lord,) I beseech thee, that I may finde thee: thou art separated from me: for I haue greatly followed filthinesse.

Yet will I accuse mine owne sinfull waies before thee (O Lord) vntill thou haue

haue merci vpon me, and receiue mæ againe into thy fauour.

God forbid that euer I ſhould depart from thæ againe and not diligently ſæke for thy promiſes.

I will neuer holde my peace, nor kæpe ſilence: vntill thou haſt eſtabliſhed that couenant with me, which thou haſt made & ordained in times paſt.

That is to ſay, like as ỹ iuſtice of a iuſt man ſhall not deliuer or ſaue him, what time ſoeuer he ſhall offend: So the wickednes of a wicked man ſhall not hurt him, what time ſoeuer hæ ſhall returne from his

his wickednesse.

In hope of this (O Lord God) I wil tarry thy pleasure: for thou art good to them that trust in thee, and to the soule that seeketh thee.

Thou kepest thy truth for euermore: & the words which issue forth of thy mouth, shall not be voide and of none effect.

Destroy me not (good Lord) for my sinnes: nor reserue not eternal punishment for me.

Open thine eyes, and behold the greatnes of my paine and my affliction: for my iniquitie is great in thy sight: and my sinnes haue

haue brought me into this trouble.

Deſtroy me not vtterly, nor leaue mée in my ſins: for thou art God of mercy, and very gracious.

Execute not the punishment vpon me, which thou haddeſt purpoſed to doe to me according to thy Name, although my defaults and ſins be manie.

O Lorde thou arte my God, and thy Name hath bene put vpon me: Leaue mee not in the deepneſſe of my troubles.

Thou haſt chaſtized and reformed many, and haſt ſtrengthened the wearie hands, thy wordes haue

ſet

set vp him that staggred: & thou hast made straight the croked knees.

Wherefore I will seeke thee (O Lord God) which hast wrought great things vnsearcheable, and innumerable.

Thou hast taken vp the poore out of the dust, and hast exalted them which were abiects.

For thou dost deliuer the poore in his misery, out of the straight & bottomles pit of tribulation: and out of the wide mouth of anguish and affliction, into rest and quietnesse.

Thou art gracious and merciful, for that thou shewest

weſt mercy to them, which bee not yet come into the woꝛld: and thou art verie mercifull to them which diligently obſerue and keepe thy lawes: and thou doeſt patiently ſuffer ſinners: giuing them time and place, whereby they may be chaunged from their malice.

Heare me poꝛe wꝛetch making ſupplication vnto thee: foꝛ in thee, and thy name, I haue put my truſt and affiance.

Take me thy ſeruaunt vnto thee, and make mee good, & let me not be diſappointed of that I loke foꝛ.

Come againe (O Lord God)

God,) and saue my soule: destroy mee not, whom thou hast redeemed by thy great might and power.

Looke not vpon the hardnes of my heart, nor vpon my sins, but like as thou hast many times shewed mercy, so now be mercifull and forgiue me.

Heare mee (O Lord) and be pacified: regard my prayer, and doe according to thy great name.

O Lord, I looke to haue helpe and saluation from thee: and this is my daily meditation and exercise.

For thy mercies be great: and thy goodnesse is inestimable.

Heare

Heare me now fauourably: & withholde thy mercies no longer from me.

In the waie of thy iudgements I will loke after thée: my ſoule deſireth to magnifie thy name, and to haue thée in memorie.

Incline my heart to do thy Commaundementes: and direct my waies euermore in thy ſight.

Let me neuer hereafter go away from thy lawes, nor leaue me not nowe in the direnes of my troubles.

Turne not thine eyes away from mée, but teach me (O Lord) to doe thoſe things which are pleaſant in thy ſight.

Make

God,) and saue my soule: destroy mee not, whom thou hast redeemed by thy great might and power.

Looke not vpon the hardnes of my heart, nor vpon my sins, but like as thou hast many times shewed mercy, so now be mercifull and forgiue me.

Heare mee (O Lord) and be pacified: regard my prayer, and doe according to thy great name.

O Lord, I looke to haue helpe and saluation from thee: and this is my daily meditation and exercise.

For thy mercies be great: and thy goodnesse is inestimable.

Heare

Heare me now fauourably: & withholde thy mercies no longer from me.

In the waie of thy iudgements I will loke after thée: my ſoule deſireth to magnifie thy name, and to haue thée in memorie.

Incline my heart to do thy Commaundementes: and direct my waies euermore in thy ſight.

Let me neuer hereafter go away from thy lawes, nor leaue me not nowe in the direnes of my troubles.

Turne not thine eyes away from mee, but teach me (O Lord) to doe thoſe things which are pleaſant in thy ſight.

Make

Make a perpetual league and couenant with mée, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart, that I neuer swarue from thée in all my life.

Withdraw not thy godnes from me for euer, but kéep thy promis & fidelity.

Be good vnto me with beneuolence and fauour: for thou art mercifull, and thy displeasure continueth not for euer.

Remember me with fauour & kindnes, and visite me with thy saluation.

I know (O Lord God) that thou art gracious and mercifull, patient, and of great mercifulnesse.

Thou

Thou art good & merciful, thou kéepeſt couenant and mercy with thy ſeruants, which walke beforé thée in their whole heart.

There is none other God but thou, which regardeſt and careſt for all.

For thou haſt béene euer very mercifull to me: deliuering my ſoule from the déepe hell.

Let thy goodnes (Lord) be euer with me, for all my wealth reſts only in thée.

In the time of tribulation I cal vpō thée (O Lord) for thou art nigh vnto thē which call vpon thy holy name.

Succour mée (O God)

and

and loke merrilie vpon me: shew me the light of thy countenance: in thee my soule trusteth, and my heart reioyceth.

Let my praier come vnto thy Throne: bow downe thine eare vnto my crie.

Heare me nowe being penitent (O Lord) whom thou hast hitherto paciently suffered: to the intent I should repent and amend my life.

O God, I haue opened vnto thee my life: saue me for thy Names sake: for my trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly things? That one thing onely I neede and desire, that

that I may find grace and fauour in thy ſight.

Wherefore I beſeech thée, (O Lord God) take away from me this paine and ſorrow: or at leaſt-wiſe mittigate & allwage it, either by comfort, or by counſaile, or by what meanes ſoeuer it ſhall be ſéene good to thée.

The fourth Pſalme,

is a complaint of a penitent ſinner, which is ſore troubled and ouercome with ſinne.

and loke merrilie vpon me: shew me the light of thy countenance: in thee my soule trusteth, and my heart reioyceth.

Let my prayer come vnto thy Throne: bow downe thine eare vnto my crie.

Heare me nowe being penitent (O Lord) whom thou hast hitherto pacientlie suffered: to the intent I should repent and amend my life.

O God, I haue opened vnto thee my life: saue me for thy Names sake: for my trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly things? That one thing onely I neede and desire, that

that I may find grace and fauour in thy ſight.

Wherefore I beſeech thée, (O Lord God) take away from me this paine and ſorrow: or at leaſt-wiſe mittigate & allwage it, either by comfort, or by counſaile, or by what meanes ſoeuer it ſhall be ſéene good to thée.

The fourth Pſalme,

is a complaint of a penitent ſinner, which is ſore troubled and ouercome with ſinne.

Lord God mer-
cifull and pati-
ent and of much
mercifulnesse &
truth.

Which for thy abound-
dant charitie, and accor-
ding to thy great mercie,
hast taken vs out from
the power of darkenesse:
and hast saued vs by the
fountaine of regeneration
and new birth, and the re-
nuing of the holy Ghost:
whom thou hast shed vpon
vs aboundantly by Iesu
Christ our Sauiour.

If I haue found grace
and fauour in thy sight:
suffer me to speake a word
vnto thee: and be not dis-
pleased

pleaſed with me.

Why doſt thou euer forget me: and leaueſt mée in the middeſt of my troubles and euils?

Where is become thy zeale, and thy ſtrength? where is the multitude of thy tender affections, and of thy mercies?

O Lord, may not hée which is fallen, riſe vp again, or may not he which hath gone away from thée returne to thée againe?

Shal my ſorow euer indure? ſhall my wound be incurable, & neuer healed?

How cõmeth it to paſſe, that I turne ſtill away from thée? my ſinne dayly

increaſeth, and of my ſelfe I cannot returne.

In as much as it is not giuen to man to direct his owne wayes: neither to make perfect his owne proceedings.

For in thy hand is the life of euery liuing thing: and the ſpirit alſo of euerie man.

Thou ſhewest thy mercy to whome thou wilt: and thou art gracious to them whom thou fauourest.

Thou doſt kill, and thou doſt quicken: thou leadest downe to Hell gate, and bringest vp againe.

Thy eyes beholde the wayes of euerie man: and thou

thou searchest the harts of men.

There is no place so secret or darke, wherein sinners may hide themselues from thée.

Nor any man may so lurke and hide himselfe in caues, but thou shalt sée him, which dost fulfil both heauen and earth in euery part.

Why hast thou cast me away from thy presence: & taken me for thy enemy?

Why hast thou laid vpon my head, the heauie weight of my sinnes: séeing no man is able to bear thy displeasure?

What meaneth it, that

thou shewest thy power a-
gainst a wretch: why de-
stroyest thou me for the
sinnes of my youth?

If I haue sinned, what
shall I doe to thee? and if
my sinnes be encreased,
what shall I doe?
If I do iustly, what shal I
giue to thee? or what shalt
thou receiue at my hand?
My wickednes shal hurt
my selfe: and my righte-
ousnes shall profit me.

The life of man is a
temptation vpon earth: &
if I haue sinned (as all mē
haue) what may I doe?
Shall a man be found
cleane and without sinne
before thee? or shall any
man

man be without default in his deedes?

How may a mortal man be pure from ſinne in thy ſight? or how may hee which is borne of a woman, be righteous?

Remember (O Lord) I beſeech thee, that thou haſt made me of earth: and that thou ſhalt bring me again into the duſt of death.

My daies paſſe and banish away like ſmoke, they waſte daily, there is no tarying.

My life flieth away as the wind: and conſidereth not that which is good.

I was but lately borne into this world, & ſhortly

I shall bee taken away hence by death: I neuer continue still in one state.

The daies of my life be few & short: thou hast appointed an end, which I shall not passe.

Naked and bare I came out of my mothers womb, and naked and bare I shal returne againe: truely all men liuing are vanitie.

Haue pitty (O Lord) on them that are in misery: and despise not the works of thy hands.

Though we sinne, yet are wee vnder thee, for we know thy power and strength: and if wee sinne not, then are wee sure that

that thou regardeſt vs.

Ceaſe thy indignation (O Lord,) and turne it from me: and caſt all my ſinnes behind my backe.

Take away thy plagues from me: for thy puniſhment hath made me both feeble and faint.

For when thou chaſtiſeſt a man for his ſinnes: thou cauſeſt him by & by to conſume and pine away.

Whatſoeuer is delectable in him, periſheth like vnto the cloth that is eaten with moaths.

Would God I had one to defend me a while, vntill thine anger were turned away: or that thou

wouldest set me a time, in the which thou wouldest remember me?

I am cleane cast away from thy presence: shall I neuer hereafter sée thy face againe?

Behold I haue opened the grefes of my soule: the dayes of my sorowes haue taken me.

The flods of tribulation compasse me round about: and the streames of thy furie runne ouer me.

And I crie vnto thee (O Lord God,) but thou hearest me not: I aske mercy but ỹ reiectest my praiers.

Why thrustest thou down a poore wretch from thy

thy presence? or why forsakest thou me so long?

Why takest not away my iniquitie? and why puttest thou not away the wickednesse of my heart?

Arise and tary no longer (O Lord) arise, and reiect me not for ever.

Haue mee in remembrance I beseech thee: for I throughly tremble and shake for feare.

Yet I will not hold my tongue, but crie still vnto thee, with a mourning and an heauy heart.

Turne away the stroke of thy vengeance from me, bring my minde out of troubles into rest.

wouldest set me a time, in the which thou wouldest remember me?

I am cleane cast away from thy presence: shall I neuer hereafter sée thy face againe?

Behold I haue opened the grefes of my soule: the dayes of my sorrowes haue taken me.

The flods of tribulation compasse me round about: and the streames of thy furie runne ouer me.

And I crie vnto thee (O Lord God,) but thou hearest me not: I aske mercy but ỹ reiectest my praiers.

Why thrustest thou down a poore wretch from thy

thy presence? or why forsakest thou me so long?

Why takest not away my iniquitie? and why puttest thou not away the wickednesse of my heart?

Arise and tary no longer (O Lord) arise, and reiect me not forever.

Haue mee in remembrance I beseech thee: for I throughly tremble and shake for feare.

Yet I will not hold my tongue, but crie still vnto thee, with a mourning and an heauy heart.

Turne away the stroke of thy vengeance from me, bring my minde out of troubles into rest.

I am héere no longer a continuer, but a pilgrime, and a ſtranger, as al other mortall men be.

And what is man that thou ſhouldeſt be angrie with him: or what is mankind that thou ſhouldſt be ſo heauy (Lord) vnto vs:

What, wilt thou bring ſorow vpon ſorow: I pant for paine, and find no reſt.

My ſorrow grieueth me when I ſhould eate, and ſodaine ſighs ouerwhelme my heart.

I am as if my bones were all to broken: when I heare mine enemies raile vpon mæ, and ſay to me day by day, where

is

is thy God?

Why turneſt thou thy face away frõ theſe things (O Lord,) why hast thou no regard of my trouble?

I earneſtly make my prayers daily in thy ſight: and the heauineſſe of my heart I do ſhew vnto thée.

My ſpirit is carefull and troubled within me: and diſperation hath entred into my heart.

Is it thy pleaſure (O Lord God,) to caſt away thine own handie worke?

Deliuer my ſoule from corruption, & my life from euerlaſting darkneſſe.

What auaileth it me, that euer I was borne, if thou

thou cast me strait into damnation, seeing that the dead shall not praise thee: nor any of them which go downe to hell.

I haue sinned, what shall I doe to thee? why hast thou put me to be contrarie to thee? I am wearie of mine owne selfe.

Why searchest thou out my sinnes so narrowly: sith there is no man can take them out of thy hand?

If I should say that I were righteous and without sinne: then thou mightest worthily condemne me to the fire prepared for the diuell and his Angels.

But I confesse, that I am

am a ſinner, and doe humble my heart in thy ſight.

Surely if any mã would ſtand with thée in iudgement, he ſhall not be able to anſwer one word to a thouſand things, wherewith thou mighteſt charge him.

This maketh mée to feare all my déeds: knowing that thou ſpareſt not him that offendeth.

If I loke vpon thy power, O how mightie and ſtrong thou art: if I call for iudgement, who ſhall defend my matter, or ſpeake for me?

To thée (O Lord) I call and crie: to thée my God I make my humble ſute.

Turne

Turne away thine anger from me, that I may know that thou art more mercifull vnto me then my sinnes deserue.

What is my strength, that I may endure? or what is the ende of my trouble, that my soule may patiently abide it?

My strength is not a stonie strength, & my flesh is not made of brasse.

There is no help in my selfe, and my strength flieth away from me.

Although thou hide these things in thine heart: yet I know, that thou wilt remember me at length.

For thou art true and iust

iuſt (O Lord God,) thou doſt not condemne vniuſtly, which rewardeſt man according to his deſerts.

All this is come vnto me, becauſe I haue forgotten thee, & not vſed my ſelf truly in thy teſtament.

My heart hath turned backward, & I haue followed the deſires of my fleſh

And thou haſt ſurely knowne this thing: which knoweſt the ſecrets of the heart.

Lay not againſt me (O Lord) the ſins of my youth, nor haue in remembrance mine old iniuries done againſt thee.

Daily ſorrow ouercom-

meth

neth me: and sadnes possesseth my heart.

I looke after peace, but I cannot haue it: I looke for a time of health, but my griefe continueth still.

When the time of thine anger is past, let mercy come, yet am I vnhappie more and more.

Woe and alas that euer I sinned: my heart therefore mourneth, and is sad, all mirth and ioy is banished from me.

How am I wasted: how miserably am I confounded, because I haue forsaken & cast away thy law?

Death hath ascended vp by the windowes: piercing

cing the inward partes of my heart.

When I one while muſe ſecretly with my ſelfe, an other while with a lowd voice crie out & complain: the meane time my life drawweth neare to the pit.

Who ſhall giue me a place to reſt in from al my griefes and troubles, and I will forſake al men, and get me away from them.

Who ſhall giue me water to my head, and a fountaine of teares to mine eyes, that I may bewaile my ſins both night & day.

And I will looke for him which may ſaue me, and deliuer me from the wrath

neth me: and sadnes possesseth my heart.

I looke after peace, but I cannot haue it: I looke for a time of health, but my griefe continueth still.

When the time of thine anger is past, let mercy come, yet am I vnhappie more and more.

Woe and alas that euer I sinned: my heart therefore mourneth, and is sad, all mirth and ioy is banished from me.

How am I wasted: how miserably am I confounded, because I haue forsaken & cast away thy law?

Death hath ascended vp by the windowes: piercing

cing the inward partes of my heart.

When I one while muſe ſecretly with my ſelfe, an other while with a lowd voice crie out & complain: the meane time my life drawweth neare to the pit.

Who ſhall giue mee a place to reſt in from al my griefes and troubles, and I will forſake al men, and get me away from them.

Who ſhall giue me water to my head, and a fountaine of teares to mine eyes, that I may bewaile my ſins both night & day.

And I will looke for him which may ſaue me, and deliuer me from the wrath

wrath to come.

I haue no truſt neither in life nor death: but I feare thy iudgement (O Lord) and the paines prepared for wicked ſinners.

The feare of my ſinne maketh me carefull: and the burden of my conſcience oppreſſeth me ſore.

O God, which tenderly loueſt mankind, and art a moſt rightfull iudge: ſpare mee nowe I beſeech thée, and ſhew me ſome fauour while time is.

Forgiue that which I feare, put away that which I dread: before I depart hence, and ſhal not returne againe.

By

My ſinnes doe vexe and trouble me ſore: they be ſo great, that none can be greater.

Alas my fall, alas my miſerie, alas the grefe of my plague and ſtroake, certainly my ſinne is the cauſe of all this, and ſo I wil take and ſuffer it.

The fifth Pſalme, For the obtaining of *godly wiſedome.*

O Lorde God of mercie, which by thy worde haſt made all things

things: and by thy wisedome hast created man.

O God eternal, to whom all things be knowne, be they neuer so secret, which knowest all things before they be done.

Open my lips, and my mouth, that I may speake and shew forth the glorie and praise of thy name.

Giue me a new heart, and a right spirit: and take from mee all wicked and sinfull desires.

O Lord, I am foolish, ignorant, and blind: when I am destitute of thy knowledge.

I am ignorant, & without intelligence, my dulnesse

neſſe is ſo great, that my eyes cannot ſée, nor my heart perceiue.

Yea, I am a very babe, and a childe, and know ful little mine owne life and conuerſation.

My lips be defiled and vnclean, my time is ſhort, and I am not able to vnderſtand thy law.

Giue thy ſeruant I beſéech thée, an heart apt to take learning, that I may know what thing is acceptable in thy ſight at all times.

Send downe from heauen, the ſpirit of thy wiſedom, & repleniſh my heart with knowledge thereof.

Thy

Thy wisedome giueth true knowledge: and out of thy mouth proceedeth both counsaile and intelligence.

Thy wisedome openeth the mouth of the dumbe, & maketh the tongue of infants eloquent.

If any seeme to be perfect among men: yet if thy wisedome forsake him, he shall be reckoned nothing worth.

Thy wisedome is to men a treasure that faileth not: which whoso vse, they are ioyned to God in loue and amitie.

How wel is it with that man which is wittie in this

this behalfe, and hath his ſoule endued with thy wiſedome?

What man in all the world knoweth thy counſaile, or who can compaſſe in his mind what thy will is?

Who can comprehend thy purpoſe and minde: except thou giue him wiſdome, and inſtruct him with thy holy ſpirit?

For mens reaſons do faile in many things: and their forecaſts and inuentions be vncertaine and vnſure.

For the mortall and corruptible bodie much grieueth the ſoule, and the earthly

earthly houſe of the bodie holdeth downe the minde muſing vpõ many things.

Counſaile and good ſucceſſe cõmeth from aboue: where alſo wiſedome is, and vertue.

With thee (O Lord) is riches, glorie, and righteouſnes, which be treaſures incorruptible.

He that hath found out thée, hath found life: and he that loueth not thée, loueth death.

O Lord God, touch my mouth, that my iniquitie may be driuen away: dwell thou in my heart, that my ſinnes may bée purged.

Wisedome doth not enter into a malitious soule: nor will abide in a bodie which is subiect to sinne.

Teach me (O Lord God: lest my ignorance increase, and my sinnes waxe moe and moe.

Let my spirit teach mée the things that be pleasant vnto thée, that I may be led into the straight waie out of errours, wherein I haue wandred ouer long.

Let thy wisdom be stablished in my spirit: and write thy law in my hart.

Thy wisedome is to me more pretious then all riches: and I desire more to haue it, then other things,

be they neuer so faire and godlie.

O Lord thou knowest how sore I am inflamed with the loue of thy wisedome, which is my onelie studie and meditation.

O how pleasant & swéet thy words be to my heart: trulie much more then honie is to my mouth.

Thy word is a bright candle to my féete, and a light to my waies.

Thy wisedome pleaseth me more, then thousands of gold or of siluer can do.

I haue more pleasure & delectation in the waie of thy wisdome: then in great abundance of treasure.

Would

Would God my waies may be so ordred, that I may learne thy wisedome and thy words.

Thy word giueth heat and inflameth: wherefore I greatlie desire it.

O happie is he (Lord) whom thou instructest: & makest lerned in thy law.

His soul hath alwaie studied wisdom: & his tongue shall speake iudgement.

The law of God shalbe written in his heart: & hee shall not be ouerthrowne as he goeth.

O Lord, which art my God and my Sauiour, heare my praier, and my tongue shall euer speake

and set out thy mercies.

Giue mæ wisedome which is assistant to thy Throne: that I may discerne betwæne good and evill, and may know thy holie mysteries.

Open mine eies, that I may perceiue and beholde the wonderfull thinges which be in thy lawe.

Remember thy worde nowe I call vpon thæ: for I haue put my hope in it, make me knowe the way of thy wisedom, & hide not thy knowledge from me.

Order me according to thy mercie, and disappoint me not of that I looke for.

Teach me right wise-

dome

dome and intelligence: for thy wiſedome is all my deſire.

Put thy words in my mouth: and faſten thy wiſdome in my heart.

Let thy wiſedom rule & guid my thoghts: that they may alway pleaſe thée.

Thy words be wonderfull & maruailous: wherefore my ſoule delighteth in them.

Thy wiſedome is perfect, and thy knowledge is cléere, and giueth light to the eyes.

It is more amiable then gold and pretious ſtones: it is farre ſweéter then the honie combe.

Thy wisedome is pure and undefiled, and maketh soules strong: thy words be certaine and true, and giue vnderstanding vnto the simple.

When shall he that erreth in his spirite, haue knowledge? and whē shall he that is ignorant, haue learninge?

When wilt thou send down thy holy spirit from aboue? when shall ỹ blind heart, be lightned with knowledge? when shal the tongue that stammereth, be made eloquent?

I am like a babe without wisedome and discretion: let thy strong hand

(O Lord) be my help.

I know that thou canſt do all things, and nothing is hard to thée.

Thou art great (O Lorde,) and canſt not be knowne, and thy wiſedome is infinite.

I haue declared my cauſe before thée, do with thy ſeruant according to thy great mercie.

Looke toward me, and haue mercy vpon me, that I may bring to paſſe that which I beléeue and think may be done by thée.

Make the waie of thy wisdom knowne vnto me, & replenish my heart with the knowledge thereof.

Heare my voice (O Lord) according to thy mercie: intreat me according to iudgement.

Giue glorie vnto thy name (O Lord) for thou onelie art good and wise: and there is none other Sauiour besides thée.

Heare me (O Lord) for thy name sake: and withhold not thy mercie from mée.

My lips shall speak and set forth thy laud & praise: when thou hast taught me thy wisedome.

Then will I declare thy marualles: that others also may be conuerted vnto thée.

And

And may bleſſe thy name for euer, world without end. Amen.

The ſixt Pſalme, A Chriſtian man prayeth, that he may be *heard of God.*

O Lord heare my prayers: and let my cry come to thée.

Turn not away thy face from me, in the day of my tribulation.

What day ſoeuer I ſhall call vpon thée, heare me (O Lord God.)

For thou art great and wor-

worke wonders : thou onely art God.

Also thy words be great, thy thoughts be very profound and deepe.

Bow downe thine eare vnto me, and heare me: for I am poore and without helpe.

Haue mercie vpon me (O Lord) for when trouble commeth, I flie vnto thee for succour.

Make glad the soule of thy seruant: for I haue lifted vp my heart vnto thee.

O Lord thou art good and merciful: and of much mercie to all them that cal vpon thee.

Heare my request and peti-

petition : and gratiouſly accept my prayers.

O Lord God, in thee I truſt: let me not be confounded, I beſeech thee, Deliuer me in thy righteouſneſſe.

Hearken vnto the voice of my crie (O my king & my God) for I make my humble ſute vnto thee.

Heare my voice, with which I call vpon thee: haue mercy vpon me, and ſaue me.

My praiers be euer vnto thee (O Lord God,) if that the time of thy gracious pleaſure ſhall come, when that according vnto the multitude of thy mercie thou

thou wilt heare me in the truth of thy health.

Haue regard vnto me, (O Lord,) for thy mercie is swéete: according to the multitude of thy mercies looke vpon me.

Go not far away from me (O my God) but make haste to helpe me.

Let my words be pleasant vnto thée: and make that the thoughts and meditations of my hart may be acceptable afore thée.

Turn not away thy face from thy seruant, for trouble riseth vp against me on euery side: wherefore now succour me.

My heart desireth thée, my

my ſoule ſéeketh for thée, I tarrie and looke when I may behold thy face.

Turn not away thy face from mée, caſt not away thy ſeruant in a diſpleaſure.

Thou haſt alwayes helped me before this time: forſake mee not now in my moſt néede, O my Lord and my God.

To thée I cry dayly, go not away from me: and turne not the deafe eare vnto me.

Cauſe my prayer to enter into thy preſence: and let my cry come vnto thée.

Heare me (O Lord) for I lift vp my minde vnto thy

thy holy Temple.

Helpe now in time of trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

I looke after thy helpe (O Lord,) & to thy iudgements: thy will is comfortable.

Looke vpon me, and take pittie vpon me: for I am poore, and left alone.

O Lord God of hostes, if thou wilt, thou mayest helpe me: nothing can ouercome thy strength.

My God my God, leaue mee not in these grieuous tribulations, for thy great names sake.

O God make haste to deliuer mee, (O Lorde) make

make ſpéd to helpe me.

Be contented to deliuer me: for in thée I truſt, (O Lord God.)

Behold, I haue no help in my ſelfe: there is no man that regardeth my neceſſitie.

I am poore and in miſerie, and great calamitie: and my ſtrength is gone from me.

Ariſe vp (O Lord) and declare thy glory vnto thy ſeruant.

Let ſaluation and health come to me from thée: that all my enemies may be aſhamed.

Thine arme is mighty and ſtrong: and when thou

thou wilt, all things bée obedient vnto thée.

Heauen is thine: yea, and the earth is thine: thou madest the world, and all that is therein.

Let thy mercy comfort me: which surely I desire more then this life.

I sticke to thy testimonies (O Lord) let me not be confounded.

Out of the déepe I haue called vnto thée (O Lord) Lord heare my voice.

O let thine eares marke well the voice of my complaint.

O Lord, if thou impute my sinnes vnto mée: how may I looke for thy grace

and

and pardon.

But thy mercie exceeds all things: and thy truth passeth the heauens.

Wherfore my soule hath loked to thée: and to thée maketh humble prayers.

O God, be not still, kéepe not silence: but for thine own sake, sée that thy holy name be not dishonored.

Extend out thy mercy to them that call vpon thée: and thy righteousnesse to them that séeke thée.

I haue cast my burthen vpon thée, beare me vp: and let me not alwaies be in wauering, séeing that I haue put my trust in thée.

My soule claueth vnto thée:

thée: make thy right hand to strengthen me against ỳ power of mine enemies.

Heare me (O Lord) and deliuer me: encline thine eares vnto my prayers, and saue me, for I am poore, O Lord haue regarde vnto me.

Thou (Lord God) art my help, and my sauiour.

O God my waie is holie and rightful, what god is so great as thou our God art?

Thou doest marualous things: thy name is the Lord: thou onelie art the highest vpon all the earth.

Be now pacified toward thy seruant: and hide

hide thy face from me no longer.

Be good vnto mee (O Lord) as thou art full of goodneſſe thy ſelfe: that I may glorie in thée all the daies of my life.

My lips reioyce to ſing praiſe vnto thée: and euen ſo doth my ſoule, which thou haſt redéemed.

My heart ſhall alwaies ſtudie thy righteouſneſſe: when they ſhall be confounded which ſéeke to doe me harme.

I will run all the way of thy commaundements: when thou ſhalt dilate & enlarge my heart.

Amen.

The

The seuenth Psalme, For an order and direction of good liuing.

TO thée (O Lord) I lift vppe my minde.

In thée I trust (O Lord God) let me not be confounded, lest my enemies make mee their iesting stocke, and a matter to laugh at.

O Lord, make thy wais known vnto me: and trade me in thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and instruct me: for thou art God my Sauiour: I looke after thée euery day.

O Lord thou art ſweete and rightfull: and bringeſt againe into the waie, them that went out.

Thou leadeſt ſtraight in thy iudgement them that be milde and tractable: and teacheſt them that be meeke, thy wordes and teſtimonies.

Thou healeſt them that be contrite in heart: and aſſwageſt their pains and griefes.

Thou holdſt vp al them which elſe ſhould fall: and that are fallen, thou litteſt vp againe.

Thou gineſt ſight vnto the blind: and loſeſt them that be bounden.

Thou

Thou art nigh vnto all them that call vpon thée: so that they call vpon thée faithfullie and heartilie.

Thou fulfillest the desire of them that feare thée: and heerest their prayer, and sauest them.

Haue mercie vpon me, (O God,) haue mercie vpon me, for in thée my soule trusteth.

Verilie my soule hath a speciall respect vnto thée: for my health, my glorie, and all my strength commeth from thée.

For thine owne sake (O Lord God) laie not my sinnes to my charge.

I vnderstand not all mine

mine'errours: innumerable trobles cloſe me round about, my ſinnes haue taken hold vpon me: and I am not able to loke vp.

Put out thy hand to help me: and leade me right in all my wo?kes.

Make me to walke perfectlie in thy waies, that no kind of ſinne ouercome me.

Set a watch befo?e my mouth: and kæpe the do?e of my lips.

Let the wo?des of my mouth: and the meditation of my heart, be euer pleaſant and acceptable in thy ſight.

Let the wo?d of trueth neuer

neuer go away from my mouth: and suffer no malice to dwell in my heart.

O Lord deliuer my soule from lying lips: and saue mee from the deceitfull tongue.

Put into my mouth thy true and holie word: and take clean from me all idle and vnfruitfull speach.

Deliuer me from false surmises and accusations of men: Rule me euen as thou thinkest good, after thy will and pleasure.

Turne awaie mine eies that they behold no vaine things: fasten them in thy waie.

Take from me fornica-

tion

tion and all vncleannelle: and let not the loue of the flesh beguile me.

Yea, deliuer my soule from pride, that it raigne not in me: and then shall I be cleane from the greatest sinne.

Stay and kéepe my fét from euerie ill way, lest my steppes swarue from thy paths.

My eyes loke euer vp vnto thée (O Lord,) because thou art nigh at hand: and all thy wayes be truth.

Thy mercies be great and many (O Lord) blessed is he, whosoeuer trusteth in thée.

For when I said vnto thée, my féete be slipped: thy mercie (O Lord) by and by did hold me vp.

Teach me to do thy wil, and lead me by thy pathway, for thou art my God.

O Lord, saue my soule, and deliuer me from the power of darknesse.

Let the brightnesse of thy face shine vpon thy seruant, for vnto thée (O Lord God) I haue fled for succour.

Looke vnto mée: and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and poore.

Kéepe my soule, and deliuer mee, that I be not confounded: for I haue trusted

truſted in thée.

O Lord God forſake me not: although I haue done no good in thy ſight.

For thy goodnes, graunt me, that at the leaſt wiſe now I may beginne to liue well.

Amen.

The eight Pſalme,

A Chriſtian man praieth, that he may be defended from his enemies.

GOd almighty, ſaue mée from mine enemies: & by thy ſtrong power defend & keepe mée.

Preserue my soule, for thou art holy: saue thy seruant which trusts in thee.

For strangers do assault mee daily: and seeke my soule to destroy it.

O God, help thou me: O Lord deliuer me frō them that rise vp against me.

Be ready (O God) to succour me: make haste to helpe me, O Lord.

Be thou my protectour, and a place of strength: wherein I may safely be.

For thou art my strength & refuge: for thy name sake leade and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of the hands of mine enemies: and cast mée not away

way in the time of tribulation, when all my might is decayed and gone.

Helpe mee (O Lord God,) and ſaue me for thy mercies ſake.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord) the God of my health: and in thy righteouſneſſe deliuer me.

From the vexation of them that perſecute mee, from the aſſault of mine enemies: which compaſſe me about on euery ſide.

Let them be confounded & brought to naught which be aduerſaries vnto my ſoule: let them be couered with ſhame and rebuke, which ſeeke my hurt.

Let them turn back with rebuke and shame, which say; God hath forsaken him: let vs set on him, and take him, for there is none that shall deliuer him.

Conioyne thy selfe (O God) vnto my soule: make it strong, and deliuer me from mine enemies.

Destroy them by thy power: & bring to naught all their strength.

That they reioyce not & say among themselues, we haue ouercome him, and vtterly cast him downe.

Saue me (O Lord God) for in thee haue I trusted: say to my soule, be not afraid, for I am with thee.

It

It is in thy hand what ſhall become of me, deliuer me from mine enemies, for yet they ceaſe not.

Their crueltie increaſeth dayly more & more: & companies of tyrants violētly come on me, & they haue not thée before their eyes.

But thou (O Lord) art gratious & mercifull: and ſuffereſt long: & thy mercy and truth be great.

Looke vnto me: and haue mercy vpon me: & endue thy ſeruāt with ſom of thy ſtrength, for I call vpon thée, and earneſtly make my prayers in thy ſight.

My enemies reioyce, that I am fallen, and that

my heart hath turned out of the way.

But I truſt in thy mercie, & my heart is comforted, in hope to haue helpe and ſaluation from thée.

For thou art good and gratious, thy mercy endureth euer, and thy truth continueth from one generation to another.

Let all them reioice in thée, & be glad, which ſéeke thée: and let them which loue to haue ſaluation of thée, ſay; magnified be the Lord for euer.

Amen.

The 9. Pſalme,

Againſt enemies.

Sée

SEe Lord, & behold, how many they be which trouble mee, how many which make rebellion against me.

They say among themselues of my soule: there is no helpe of God for it to trust vpon.

O God, in thée haue I put my hope & trust: saue me from thē, which do persecute me, and deliuer me.

Lest peraduenture at one time or an other they take my life from me: and there be none to deliuer me from them.

Haue pitie vpon me (O Lord) loke vpon the affliction, which I suffer of

my enemies.

Forget not thy poore seruant: suffer not thē which be oppressed, to looke for helpe alwaie in vaine.

Put them to flight, disappoint them of their purposes: cast them downe headlong as their wickednesse hath deserued, for they are traitors & rebells against thee.

Let their power bee brought to naught: & their wickednesse light vppon their owne heads.

Let the wicked sinners return into hell: & let them fall & be taken in the pit, which they haue digged.

I will trust in thee (O Lord)

Lord) which ſaueſt them, ỹ in thæ put their cõfidence.

They ſay, thou forgetteſt thy ſeruãts, and that ỹ hideſt thy face, becauſe ỹ wilt not ſée their trouble.

Their pride is to vs much griefe and veration: & thy glory & triumph in our trouble and aduerſity.

How long) O Lord) wilt thou ſtand a farre off, and hide thy ſelfe in the time of tribulation.

How long ſhall the wicked deſpiſe thée, and ſay in their heart, that thou regardeſt nothing?

Riſe vp (O Lord) ſtretch out thy hand: forget not them which be oppreſſed.

Bring

Bring down the power of the wicked: that they may perish togither with their wickednesse.

Let thy zeale suddenly come vpon them: the firie thunder bolts, and the spirit of the whirle-winde be portion of their part.

Preuent me in the day of my tribulation: & deliuer me out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpō me, for I am troubled on euerie side, & my strength is decayed through mine iniquitie.

Mine enimies speake of me much shame & rebuke: and they are wholy bent to take my life from me.

The pains of death com-

passe

paſſe me round about: and the floudes of my ſinnes trouble me ſore.

The ropes of hel be tied round about me: and I am wrapped in the ſnares of death: which way ſoeuer I goe, I finde ſtumbling blocks to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (O Lord) and puniſh this naughtie people, and deliuer me from my deceitfull enemies.

Heare me in the day of my tribulation: let thy mightie name defend me.

For thou art my fortreſſe & my glory: and vpholdeſt vp my weaknes & infirmitie.

Saue me Lord I beſeech thee, that mine enemies

pre-

Bring down the power of the wicked: that they may perish togither with their wickednesse.

Let thy zeale suddenly come vpon them: the firie thunder bolts, and the spirit of the whirle-winde be portion of their part.

Preuent me in the day of my tribulation: & deliuer me out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpō me, for I am troubled on euerie side, & my strēgth is decayed through mine iniquitie.

Mine enimies speake of me much shame & rebuke: and they are wholy bent to take my life from me.

The pains of death com-

passe

paſſe me round about: and the floudes of my ſinnes trouble me ſore.

The ropes of hel be tied round about me: and I am wrapped in the ſnares of death: & which way ſoeuer I goe, I finde ſtumbling blocks to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (O Lord) and puniſh this naughtie people, and deliuer me from my deceitfull enemies.

Heare me in the day of my tribulation: let thy mightie name defend me.

For thou art my fortreſſe & my glory: and bearest vp my weaknes & infirmitie.

Saue me Lord I beſeech thée, that mine enemies

pre-

prevaile not against me.

Powre out thy indignation vpon them: and let the wrath of thy fury bere and trouble them.

Let them be confounded for euer: yea, let them tremble & perish togither.

Let them fall into the deepe pit: and neuer bee able to rise vp againe.

That they may knowe thy name to be the Lord of hostes, onely mightie & high, world without end, Amen.

The 10. Psalme,

When the enemies be so cruell that he cannot suffer them.

Haue

HAue mercie vpon me (O GOD,) for mine enemie treadeth mee vnder his feete: he ceaſeth not to aſſault me, and to do me much greefe.

He alwaies coueteth to ſwallow me vp: and many there be that proudly brag and crake againſt me.

They gather themſelues together in corners: they watch my ſteps, how they may take my ſoule in a trap.

They be like vnto a lion that is greedie of his prey: and like a yong lion, they priuilie lie in wait for me.

They

preuaile not against me.

Powre out thy indignation vpon them: and let the wrath of thy fury bere and trouble them.

Let them be confounded for euer: yea, let them tremble & perish togither.

Let them fall into the deepe pit: and neuer bee able to rise vp againe.

That they may knowe thy name to be the Lord of hostes, onely mightie & high, world without end, Amen.

The 10. Psalme,

When the enemies be so cruell that he cannot suffer them.

Haue

HAue mercie vpon me (O GOD,) for mine enemie treadeth mee vnder his feete: he ceaseth not to assault me, and to do me much greefe.

He alwaies coueteth to swallow me vp: and many there be that proudly brag and crake against me.

They gather themselues together in corners: they watch my steps, how they may take my soule in a trap.

They be like vnto a lion that is greedie of his prey: and like a yong lion, they priuilie lie in wait for me.

They

They do beset my waies that I should not escape: they looke & stare vpon me to take me in their snare.

They haue prepared a net for my feete: they haue digged a deepe pit, that my soule might fall therein.

Make me strong (O Lord God) by thy might and power make my way perfect before me.

Keepe my steps continually in right paths, lest perchance my feete begin to slip.

I am so vexed, that I am vtterly weary: helpe mee against them that lie in wait for me.

Make thy mercie to be mar-

marualous in me: and deliuer my ſoule out of their hands.

Hide me from the companie of the wicked, and from the rage of them that worke iniquitie.

According to thy great mercie quicken me, that now in my ſorow I be not brought vnder the power of mine enemie which rageth againſt me.

Send forth thy light and thy trueth, and they ſhall leade me into thy holy hil, and into thy tabernacles.

Inſtruct and teach my handes to battell: make my armes ſtrong like a bow of ſteele.

Gird

Gird me with ſtrength to battell: ouerthrow them that riſe againſt me.

Inſtruct me in the way wherein I may walke: prouide for me by thy ouerſight.

Caſt downe mine enemies before my face: and deſtroy them that hate me.

Leſt mine enemies ouercome me, & the companies of tirants ouerwhelm me.

Make my fæt to be ſtedfaſt: & my paths ſtraight.

They reioice and be glad of my fall and declination: they be aſſembled togither againſt me: they ſtrike to kill me in the way before I may beware of them.

They

They curse and ban my words euerie day: and all their thoughts be set to do me harme.

My life is as it were in the midst of fierce Lions: whose teeth be like vnto speares, and their tongue like a sharpe sword.

And who shal stand with me against al these? or who shall ouercome these workers of iniquity?

They shall flie and run away (O Lord) as sone as thou rebukest them: from the voice of thy thunder, they shall run headlong.

Which lookest vpon the earth, & it wholy quaketh: which touchest the hills, & they

they ſmoke: iudgemēt pro-
cēdeth from thy face, thine
eies doe approue equity.

Kēpe me (O Lord) from
mine aduerſaries: and vn-
der the ſhadow of thy
wings defend me.

Iudge them that hurt
me: fight againſt them
that fight with me.

Let them go backward
and haue ill lucke which
perſecute me: put them to
ſhame that will me hurt.

Make them to be as duſt
in the winde: and let thy
Angell vexe and diſquiet
them.

Let them vaniſh away
like ſmoke: and as ware
melteth with the heate of
the

the fire: ſo let them periſh (O Lord) from thy ſight and preſence.

Beate them downe, that they be not able to ſtand: neuer giue ouer, till thou haue vtterly deſtroied thē.

Make their waies darke & ſlippie: and let thy Angel fiercely goe vpon them.

And thou (O Lord God) haue mercy vpon me: ſend me helpe, and then I ſhall be able to reſiſt them.

For I am weake and in ſorrow: giue thou mee health and ſaluation.

Let thy hand correct and chaſtiſe me: but deliuer me not to mine enemies.

My ſoule is filled with the

the scorning and derision that mine enemies haue at me, & with the despitefulnesse of the prowd.

My soule is cleane discouraged within mee, it groaneth and fretteth in it selfe against me: yet will I trust in thee, for that I shal eftsones giue thee thanks againe for the helpe and saluation that thou sendest me.

For thy very truth now help me, O thou which art my health, & the hope and cõfort of all regions of the earth, and of the main sea.

Which by thy power rulest from the beginning: thine eies beheld al things

What

What God is there but thou: who is ſo ſtrong as thou our God?

In thy protection I will truſt: vntill iniquitie be paſſed and gone.

In thee I ſhalbe ſtrong and ſure for euermore.

The II. Pſalme.

Of confidence and truſt in God.

LORD, which art my light & my health: of whō ſhall I be afraid?

O Lord thou art the ſtrength of my life: in thee I will euer truſt.

For

For like as the Hart (when he is chased) coueteth the Riuers of water: euen so (O Lord) my soul desirs to be with thee.

My soule thirsteth to be with thee: for with thee is the fountaine of life, and recreation in aduersitie.

Here in this world is labour and paine: calamitie and miserie.

We haue battell dayly with enemies: we haue no rest here so long as we liue.

But whensoeuer we put our trust in thy helpe: then we shall be sure by thy protection: saying vnto thee, thou art our defender,

fender, our refuge, and our God, and in thee wil truſt.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from the ſnares of the hunters: and from the perils of my perſecuters.

Thou ſhalt make a ſhadowe for mée vnder thy ſhoulders: and vnder thy wings I ſhalbe harmleſſe.

Thy truth ſhall be my ſhield and buckler: and no euill ſhal approch nére vnto me.

And therefore if my enemies ſhall warre againſt me that they may deuoure me wholie: yet I will not flée, nor turne my backe.

Although neuer ſo ſtrong

enemies shall pitch their tents against mee, my heart shall not be afraid: if death sodainly come vpon me, in thee will I rest without feare.

Thou shalt hide me in thy tabernacle in the time of aduersitie: thou shalt hide me in some secreat place of thy tent, thou shalt set me vpon a sure rocke.

Thou shalt lift me vp aboue mine enemies, besieging me round about: and thou shalt deliuer me out of their hands.

If I shall walke in the mids of tribulation, thou shalt keepe me, and shalt stretch

ſtretch forth thy hand a-gainſt mine enemies: and thy right hād ſhal ſaue me.

O Lord thou ſhalt do e-bring to paſſe al things for me, thy mercie endureth euer: thou wilt not deſpiſe thy owne handie worke.

Thou ſhalt leade me out of the net, which mine e-nemies haue ſpred abroad to catch me in: thou ſhalt take me out of their pit.

O how great be the good things, which thou layeſt vp in ſtore for them that feare thée.

Which alſo thou ſhewſt to them that truſt in thée, euen in the ſight of the chil-dren of men.

Thou hidest them in the secret place of thy countenance from trouble of enemies, and from their contentions.

O Lord, what a pretious treasure is thy goodnesse: and men shall trust in thy protection.

They shall be filled with the plentifulnesse of thy house: & thou shalt make them drinke of thy riuer of dainties.

They shall drinke with thee of the fountain of life: and in thy light they shall see light.

Thy righteousnes is as the highest mountaines: and thy iudgements be

like

like vnto the dæpe bottomleſſe waters.

Thy mercy ſtrekches vp to the heauens: thy truth aſcendeth vpto the ſame.

O Lord God, thou haſt euer from age to age, bèn our refuge and ſuccour.

Before the foundations of the earth were layde, without beginning and ending, thou art God.

O my God, thou haſt helped me euer from my youth: and vntill my olde age and laſt daies, forſake me not.

I will acknowledge, that I haue all my ſtrength of thee: for thou art my protection, my God, and my

Sauiour.

And therfore what time soeuer I shall be afrayde I will trust in thée.

What time soeuer I shal cal vpon thée: I know that thou art my God.

Kéepe thy mercie for me alwayes: and the couenant that thou hast made with me, let it be surely performed.

And if I haue swarued from thy lawe, & not walked in thy iudgements.

If I haue broken thy statutes, and transgressed thy commandements.

Then with thy rod visite my offences; & w̄ stripes correct my trespasses.

But

But take not thy mercie awaie from me, nor let not thy promiſe be voide and of none effect.

Breake not the couenant that thou haſt made with mée, and change not that which hath iſſued out of thy mouth.

For in thée (O God) our health and glory doth conſiſt, thou art our helper in whom we doe truſt.

And this is certain, that al they which truſt in thée ſhall not be confounded.

For who is he that hath truſted in thée, and is confounded?

For thy names ſake (O Lord) thou forgiueſt our

sinnes, although they be manie and grieuous.

Thou art a sure stay to them that dread thée, and shewst thé thy testament.

And vnto thée I crie (O Lord,) and I beléeue that thou wilt saue me, for thy great mercies sake.

Thou shalt redéeme my soule in peace from the wrath which is to come in the last date.

I will offer vp to thée sacrifice of laud & praise: & I wil rẽder vp my vowes to thée, which art the highest.

The wicked watch and loke to destroie me: but I trust in thy mercie.

Thou art my protector,

and

and my buckler: my God, my ſtrength, my refuge, and deliuerer.

I tarrie and loke for helpe from thée (O Lord,) bleſſed is that man that truſteth in thée.

O Lord, what great pleaſures thou haſt prepared for me in heauen: that I ſhould delight in no earthly thing but in thée.

My moſt pleaſure is to cleaue faſt vnto thée: and in thée to ſet my hope and truſt.

I commit my ſpirit into thy hands: deliuer me from the powers of darkneſſe of this world.

Amen.

The twelfth Psalme, If God deferre to helpe long time.

O My God, my God, why forsakest thou me? why lookest not thou vpon my necessitie?

Shall thy mercie faile for euer? wilt thou neuer be pleased more?

How long wilt thou be miscontented with me, O Lord? wilt thou kindle thine anger throughly as it were fire?

When wilt thou haue any regard to deliuer my soule? to deliuer my life from destruction of enemies.

mies?

How long ſhall I crie, and thou wilt not heare? how long ſhall I make exclamation for verie paine, & thou wilt not ſaue me?

O Lord god of hoſtes, how long wilt thou be angrie with the prayers of thy ſeruant?

Come againe vnto me (O God my Sauior) and take awaie thine indignation againſt me.

When thou art turned (O lord) thou ſhalt reſtore all things againe: and he that was in ſadneſſe before, ſhall take ioy and comfort of thée.

Let thy hand be to help man,

man, which is the handie worke, whom thou hast exalted and magnified to set forth thy glorie.

Mine enemies liue welthilie, & are strong, & they which hate me, encrease and go forward dailie.

They dispraise and set at naught my counsaile, because I take God for my hope and comfort.

They say to me dailie, thou trustest in God, let him deliuer thee, and saue thee: if so be that he beare loue & fauor towards thee.

They leape at me as it were so manie dogges: the companies of the wicked barke at me: they beset my

my hands and fæte round about.

O Lord, go not farre awaie from me: thou art my ſtrength: make ſpæde to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from death, turne my way from the rage of dogs.

Kæpe me out of the mouth of Lions: and ſaue me from the dæpe lake.

Thou art both holie and ſtrong, and no man is able to reſiſt thée when thy anger is great and feruent.

Who ſhall not feare thée (O Lord?) or which of all princes ſhal not obey thée?

The earth trembleth and quaketh for feare of thine anger:

anger: and the people shal not be able to abide thy threatning.

Help me, (O Lord God) my Sauiour: and for the glory of thy name deliuer me: and forgiue me my trespasses.

For I do vtter and expresse mine iniquitie vnto thée: and my sinne greeueth me very sore.

Arise vp (O Lord) and helpe me: and deliuer me for thy mercies sake.

O God my refuge, and my strength: which hast béen euer a great help in tribulation.

Thou didst receiue me into thy tuition: when I came

came out of my mothers wombe, and thou wast my helper, when I sucked my mothers breasts.

I was left to thée as soon as I was borne: euen from my mothers womb, thou art my God.

Withdraw not thy selfe farre away from me: for tribulation is neare at hand, and there is none that can helpe me.

Mine enemies compas me round about: my persecutors besiege mée on euerie side.

And I am féeble & weake and sore broken: the paine of my heart maketh me to groane and sigh.

I am as the water that is cast forth: my strength is gone, & vtterly dried vp, as it were a tyle stone.

Haue mercie vppon me (Lord) haue mercie vpon me: and impute not my sinnes vnto me, which I haue done by follie.

Remember not my sins passed, let thy mercies preuent them: for I am in a maruelous wretched case.

I am weakned & cleane out worne: and go mourning euerie day.

And now (Lord) what loke I after? verilie my soul lookes to thee for help.

Shew now and declare thy goodnesse to me, and with-

withholde not thy helpe from me.

My ſoule is repleniſhed with troubles and aduerſities, and drawеth nére vnto deaths dore.

I am in great pouertie and néed: and my heart is ſore troubled within me.

Caſt not me awaie in the time of my moſt neceſſitie: and now when my ſtrength faileth me, faile not thou me, (O Lord.)

Deliuer me from mine enemies: & make me not a mocking ſtocke to them, that ieaſt & raile vpon me.

Saue me from theſe roring Lions, readie to deuoure, and from the hands of

of them that would haue my life from me.

I doe cry to thée (O Lord) for thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of liuers.

Bring my soule out of prison, and set my féete in a place where I may walk at libertie.

Turne not thy face away from me, lest I be made like vnto them that discend into the pit.

Giue eare vnto my praiers, for I am punished and brought verie low.

Deliuer me from my persecuters: for they be much stronger then I,

O Lord heare me spée-

dily,

dily, leſt my ſpirit faile within me.

Deliuer my ſoule out of trouble, and in thy mercie deſtroy all mine enemies.

And make them to periſh which would deſtroy me, for I am thy ſeruant,

Amen.

The thirteenth Pſalm,

In which he giueth thanks to God, that his enemies haue not gotten the vpper hand of him.

I Will magnifie & praiſe thée (O Lord God) for thou haſt exalted me, and ſet me vp: and my enemies haue not gotten

ten the vpper hand of me.

O Lord of hostes, I haue cried vnto thée: and thou hast saued me.

Thou hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast holden me vp from falling into the deepe lake, from whéce no man returneth.

Thou hast not closd me vp in the hands of mine enemies: but thou hast set my fete in a place both wide and broad.

I haue sought thée, and thou hast heard me: thou hast brought me into libertie out of great distresse.

Thou hast turned my sorrow into gladnes: thou hast ceased my mourning,

and

and compaſſed me round about with mirth.

Thou haſt declared thy great magnificence, in helping thy ſeruant.

Thou haſt done mercifullie with me in my miſeries.

Thou haſt regarded the paine of the poore: thou haſt not turned away thy face from me.

I will euer be ſinging and ſpeaking of thy mercies: and I will publiſh to other, thy fidelitie & truth, ſo long as I ſhall liue.

My mouth ſhall neuer ceaſe to ſpeak of thy righteouſnes, and of thy benefites: which be ſo manie, that

that I cannot number thē.

But I will giue thee thanks till death take me away: I will sing in the praise of thée, so long as I shall continue.

I will triumph and reioyce in thy mercie, for that thou hast loked vpon my necessities: and regarded my soule in my great distresse.

Thou hast bēn my sure refuge: and the strength of my trust, and hope.

I thanke thée Lord for thy goodnesse alway: and for thy exceeding mercie.

Thou hast bēn my comfort in ỳ time of my trouble: thou hast bēn merci-

full

ful vnto me (O Lord) and haſt reuenged the wrongs that mine enemies haue done to me.

Accoꝛding to the multitude of the heauie thoghts, that I had in my minde: thy comfoꝛts haue chéered and lightned my heart.

Thou haſt ſent me now ioy foꝛ the daies wherein I was in ſoꝛrow: and foꝛ the yéres in whom I ſuffered manie a painfull ſtoꝛme.

Thou haſt called to remembꝛance, the rebuke that thy ſeruant hath béen put to: and how furiouſlie mine enemies haue perſecuted me.

O Lord God of hostes, who may be compard vnto thée: thou art great, and greatlie to be praised.

Thou art high vpon all the earth, thou art exalted farre aboue al Gods.

Glorie and honour before thy face: holinesse and magnificence in thy Sanctuary.

With iustice and iudgement thy royall throne is stablished: mercie & trueth go before thy face.

Blessed art thou (O Lord,) which hast not holden backe thy mercie from thy seruant.

After that I had long loked for thée (O Lord,)

at

at the laſt thou diddeſt attend vnto me, and heardeſt my crie.

Thou haſt taken me out of the lake of miſerie: and ſet my feete vpon a rocke, and made my ſteps ſure.

Thou haſt giuen me my deſire: I haue ſeene thy ioyfull countenance.

Thou haſt ſtriken all my aduerſaries: and haſt abated their ſtrength.

Thou haſt rebuked the rabblement of them that vexed me: & haſt plucked me forth of their hands.

Thou haſt caſt them headlong into their owne pit: their feete be wrapped in the net which they

laide priuilie for me.

Mine enemies are reculed backe: they are fallen down and destroyed from thy sight.

Thou hast bin the poore mans defence, & his helper in tribulation, when most nede was.

Thou hast done iudgement for me: thou hast defended my cause against my accusers.

And although thou wert verie angrie with me a little while: yet now I liue through thy mercie and gentlenesse.

Verily I supposed with my self, that I was cleane cast awaie out of thy fauor.

But

But thou haſt heard my prayers: and according to thy great mercie haſt take me againe into thy fauor.

O Lord, of thine owne minde and will thou haſt giuen ſtrength vnto my ſoule: but when thou hideſt thy face from me (O Lord) how greatly was I aſtonied?

When I was in aduerſitie, then I cried vnto thee: and thou didſt anſwer me: when my ſoule was in great anguiſh and trouble, then (O Lord,) I did remember thee.

I haue taſted and ſeene how ſweet thou art: truelie bleſſed is that man

that trusteth in thée.

According to thy name, so is thy commendation & praise: but thy counsailes touching vs, be without example, & greater thē can with words be expressed.

Dominion, power, and glorie be thine: for thou hast made all things: and because thy will is so, they do still continue.

Thy name be blessed, praised, & magnified, both now and euer, and world without end. Amen.

The fourteenth Psalm

In the which, the goodnes *of God is praised.*

LOrd, our gouernor, how wonderful is thy Maieſtie throughout the whole world: which haſt ſet thy glory aboue all the heauens.

What is man that thou magnifieſt him ſo greatly, or the ſonne of man, that thou doeſt viſit him?

O Lord, thou art great, and much to be praiſed in thy holy hill.

Praiſe be vnto thée (O Lord God,) let our vowes made to thee be alwayes perfourmed.

Confeſſion and magnificence are thy workes: and

thy righteousnesse continueth for euermore.

Thou hast done many things (O Lorde God,) both marueilous & great: and there is none that can be like vnto thee in thy works.

Thy wayes be iust and true: who will not feare and dread thee, and magnifie thy name?

I thanke thee (O lord god) with all my heart: & I will halow thy name for euer.

O Lord thou art my strength, & my praise: thou hast brought to me mine enimies, which art a iudge euen from the beginning.

Thy right hand is ex-

ding

ding ſtrong: thy right hãd worketh many great acts.

Thine arme is mightie & ſtrong, & becauſe it hath pleſed thee: thou haſt ſtregthened mine infirmitie.

I will praiſe thy great and dreadfull name: for it is holie.

Although I haue fallen, yet I am not cruſhed in pæces: for thou haſt ſuſtained my hand.

I haue opened & ſhewed my way vnto thee: and in thee I haue truſted, and thou at length haſt accomplished my deſires.

Thou haſt broken the heads of mine enemies, & haſt made them to ſtoupe:

which walked prowdly in their sinnes.

Thou hast dominion ouer their power, & when they be exalted and set aloft in their wayes, thou abatest their courage, and destroyest them with thy mightie arme.

In thy name I will euer reioyce, and in thy mercie is all my glorie.

Thou louest righteousnesse and iudgement: the earth is replenished with thy mercie.

Thy eie loketh fauorablie vpon them that dread thee, & trust in thy mercie.

There shal no good thing be lacking to thē that seek thee,

thée, & they that feare thée, ſhall not be helpleſſe.

For thou doſt order their wayes, and heareſt them when they crie vnto thée.

That thou maiſt deliuer their ſoules from death: & ſwage their paines when they be grieued.

For thou helpeſt them, whoſe hearts bee broken with ſorrow: & beareſt vp with thy hand, them that be contrite in ſpirit.

Thou ſaueſt the ſoules of thy ſeruants, and all they that truſt in thée, ſhal not be deſtroyed.

Wherefore my tongue ſhall ſing thy praiſe (O Lord God) I will alwaies

magnifie thee.

I will loue thee (O Lord) which art my strength, my stay, my might, my Sauiour, and my refuge.

My God, my defender, & my buckler, the strength of my saluation, and my supporter.

After that I had called vpon thee with due laude and praise, thou hast saued me from mine enimies.

When I was in trouble I called vpō thee, thou hast heard my voice out of thy holy temple, & my cry hath entred vp into thine eares

Thou hast saued me from mine aduersaries, that rose vp against me: thou

thou haſt deliuered mée from wicked enemies.

Thou haſt taken mée from the companie of euill men, and mine eye hath ſéene vpon mine enemies the things that I deſired.

And therefore if it ſhould ſoꝛturne me to paſſe thoꝛow ỹ darke vale of death: I will ge without feare: foꝛ thou wilt be with me, thy rod and thy ſtaffe ſhall comfoꝛt me.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from tribulation: thou ſhalt kæpe me from them which ſéeke to deſtroy me.

Mine eies be vpon thée (O Lord) foꝛ ỹ ſhalt bring my féete foꝛth of the ſnare.

Unto

magnifie thée.

I will loue thée (O Lord) which art my strength, my stay, my might, my Sauiour, and my refuge.

My God, my defender, & my buckler, the strength of my saluation, and my supporter.

After that I had called vpon thée with due laude and praise, thou hast saued me from mine enimies.

When I was in trouble I called vpō thée, thou hast heard my voice out of thy holy temple, & my cry hath entred vp into thine eares

Thou hast saued me from mine aduersaries, that rose vp against me: thou

thou haſt deliuered mée from wicked enemies.

Thou haſt taken mée from the companie of euill men, and mine eye hath ſéene vpon mine enemies the things that I deſired.

And therefore if it ſhould ſoꝛturne me to paſſe thoꝛow ỹ darke vale of death: I will go without feare: foꝛ thou wilt be with me, thy rod and thy ſtaffe ſhall comfoꝛt me.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from tribulation: thou ſhalt kæpe me from them which ſæke to deſtroy me.

Mine eies be vpon thée (O Lord) foꝛ ỹ ſhalt bring my fæte foꝛth of the ſnare.

Vnto

Vnto thée (O lord God) I will performe my vowes: I will giue thee thankes both now and euermore, and world without end, Amen.

The 15. Psalme,

Of the benefits of God, with thankes for the same.

My soule praiseth thée (O Lord) and all that is within mée praiseth thy holie name.

My soule giueth thée humble thanks, & thy benefits I will neuer forget.

Which

Which forgiueſt all my ſinnes: and healeſt all my infirmities.

Which haſt ſaued my life from deſtruction: and ſhewed in me thy grace and mercie.

Which haſt ſatiſfied my deſire with good thinges, and ſhalt once reſtore my youth againe.

Thou haſt intreated me mercifullie at all times, and haſt reuenged me of mine enemies.

Thou haſt bin a defence to me (O Lord) and a ſure foundation of my wealth.

Thou haſt guided me wt thy counſel, and taken me to thée, through thy mercy.

Thou

Thou hast many waies declared in me thy great might and power, & after thine anger hath bin past, thou hast turned againe and comforted me,

Thou hast sent me manie grieuous troubles, but at the length thou hast brought me out of the bottomlesse dæpenesse.

Thou hast made mée prime to thy waies, and hast not hid thy counsailes from me.

Thou art full of mercie & grace (O Lord,) slow to wrath, & ready to good nes.

Thy displeasure lasteth not alwaie, & thou kæpest not backe thy mercies in thine

thine anger for euer.

Thou rewardeſt vs not according to our ſinnes, nor puniſheſt vs according to our deſerts.

Looke how hie the heauen is, in compariſon of the earth: ſo great is thy mercie towards vs.

How far as the eaſt is diſtant from the weſt: ſo far (O Lord) remoue our ſinnes from vs.

Like as a naturall father hath pittie vpon his children: euen ſo (O Lorde God) thou haſt had compaſſion vpon vs.

Thou haſt not forgotten thy creature: thou remembrſt that we are fleſh,

yea

yea all men liuing.

And that the age of men is like vnto graſſe, and may be compared to the flowres in the field.

Which as ſone as the ſharpe wind hath blowen vpõ them with his blaſts, wither away and die, ſo that no man can tel wher they did grow.

But thy mercy (O Lord) and thy louing kindnes is alwayes vpon them that feare thée: & thy righteouſnes endureth for euer.

So that we kéepe our promiſe & couenant with thée: and ſo remember thy commaundements, that we do them indéed.

O Lord, thou haſt eſtabliſhed thy throne in heauen: and thou gouerneſt all things by thy imperiall power.

I will magnifie thée (O God) and praiſe thy name world without end.

I will giue thée thankes alwaies, & make thy name glorious for euer.

O Lord, thou art puiſſant & great, and thy magnificence is vnſearchable.

One generatiõ ſhal ſhew to another thy works, and they ſhall declare thine ancient noble acts.

They ſhal euer praiſe the magnificence of the glorie of thy holineſſe, & the me-

morie

mory of thy great goodnes.

For thou art good & gratious to al men: & thy mercy exceedeth all thy workes.

The eies of al men behold & wait vpon thee: that thou shouldest giue them their sustenãce in time conueniẽt.

Thou openest thy hand, & fillest euerie liuing creature with foode necessarie.

O Lord, thou art righteous in all thy waies, and holie in all thy deedes.

Thou kẽpest all thẽ that loue thee, & the torment of malice shal not touch thẽ.

My mouth shall speake thy glorie & praise, & all liuing creatures shall honor thy holie name for euer.

Praise

Prayſe the Lord, O ye his Angels mightie in power, which do his commandements, and obey the voice of his word.

Prayſe ye all together God, O ye all his hoſtes, you his miniſters, that do his will and pleaſure.

Prayſe the Lord, as I do: and let vs magnifie his name together.

Prayſe the Lord, O ye all his Saints: for his name is glorious, and his prayſe goeth aboue both heauen and earth.

Prayſe ỳ Lord togither, O ye all his works, euery thing that liueth, prayſe the Lord. Amen.

Finis xv Pſalmorum.

mory of thy great goodnes.

For thou art good & gratious to al men: & thy mercy exceedeth all thy works.

The eies of al men behold & wait vpon thee: that thou shouldest giue thē their sustenāce in time conueniēt.

Thou openest thy hand, & fillest euerie liuing creature with foode necessarie.

O Lord, thou art rightfull in all thy waies, and holie in all thy deedes.

Thou kēepest all thē that loue thee, & the torment of malice shal not touch thē.

My mouth shall speake thy glorie & praise, & all liuing creatures shall honor thy holie name for euer.

Praise

Pꝛaiſe the Loꝛd, O ye his Angels mightie in poweꝛ, which do his commandements, and obey the voice of his woꝛd.

Pꝛaiſe ye all together God, O ye all his hoſtes, you his miniſters, that do his will and pleaſure.

Pꝛaiſe the Loꝛd, as I do: and let vs magnifie his name together.

Pꝛaiſe the Loꝛd, O ye all his Saints: foꝛ his name is gloꝛious, and his pꝛaiſe goeth aboue both heauen and earth.

Pꝛaiſe ẏ Loꝛd togither, O ye all his woꝛks, euery thing that liueth, pꝛaiſe the Loꝛd. Amen.

Finis xv Pſalmorum.

The 22. Psalme,
Of Dauid.

The complaint of Christ *on the Crosse.*

MY God, my GOD, why hast thou forsaken me? it seemeth that I shall not obtaine deliuerance, though I seeke for it with lowd cries.

My God, I wil crie all the day long, but thou wilt not answer: and all the night long, without taking anie rest.

The meane time thou most

moſt holieſt ſeemeſt to ſit ſtill, not caring for the things that I ſuffer: which ſo oft haſt helped me heretofore, and haſt giuen to thy people Iſrael, ſufficient argument and matter to praiſe thee with ſongs, wherewith they haue giuen thanks to thee for thy benefites.

Our forefathers were wont to put their truſt in thee: and as often as they did ſo, thou diddeſt deliuer them.

As oft as they cried for helpe to thee, they were deliuered: as oft as they committed themſelues to thee, they were not put

to

to my shame.

But as for me, I seeme rather to be a worme then a man: the dunghill of Adam, the outcast of the vulgar people.

As many as haue seene me, haue laughed me to scorne, and reuiled me: & shaking their heads in derision at me, they cast me in the teeth, saying:

He is wont to boast and glory, that he is in great fauor with God: wherefore let God now deliuer him, if he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O Lord) I came out of my mothers wombe: and thou gauest me good comfort: euen

euen when I sucked my mothers breasts.

Through thy meanes I came into this world, and as sone as I was borne, I was left to thy tuition: yea, thou wast my God, when I was yet in my mothers womb.

Wherefore go not far away from me: for danger is euen now at hand, and I see no man that will help me.

Many buls haue closed me in, both strong and fat, they haue compassed me round about.

They haue opened their mouth against mee like vnto a lion, that gapeth vpon

to my shame.

But as for me, I seeme rather to be a worme then a man: the dunghill of Adam, the outcast of the vulgar people.

As many as haue seene me, haue laughed me to scorne, and reuiled me: & shaking their heads in derision at me, they cast me in the teeth, saying:

He is wont to boast and glory, that he is in great fauor with God: wherfore let God now deliuer him, if he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O Lord) I came out of my mothers wombe: and thou gauest me good comfort: euen

euen when I sucked my mothers breasts.

Through thy meanes I came into this world, and as sone as I was borne, I was left to thy tuition: yea, thou wast my God, when I was yet in my mothers womb.

Wherefore go not far away from me: for danger is euen now at hand, and I see no man that will help me.

Many buls haue closed me in, both strong and fat, they haue compassed me round about.

They haue opened their mouth against mee like vnto a lion, that gapeth vpon

vpon his prey, and roareth for hunger.

I am powred out like wa'er, and all my limmes loſed one from another, & my heart is melted within me as it were wax.

All my ſtrength is gone, and dried vp like vnto a tilleſtone, my tongue cleaueth vnto the roſe of my mouth: & at the laſt I ſhall be buried in the earth, as the dead be wont.

For dogges haue compaſſed me round about: & the moſt wicked haue conſpired againſt me, they haue made holes through my hands and feete.

I was ſo vrgently intreated

treated of them, that I might eaſily number all my bones, and after al the paine & torment that they did to me, with greuous countenance they ſtared and loked vpon me.

They diuided my cloths among them, and caſt lots for my coate.

Wherefore Lord I beſeech thee go not far from me, but forasmuch as thou art my power, and my ſtrength, make haſte to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from danger of the ſword, and keepe my life deſtitute of all mens helpe, from the violence of the dogge.

I Saue

Saue mee from the mouth of the Lion, and take me from the hornes of the Unicornes.

I will shew vnto my brethren the Maiestie of thy name: and when the people is most assembled togither, I will praise and set forth thy most worthy acts and déedes.

All that worship ỹ Lord, praise him, all the posterity of Jacob magnifie him: all ye that be of the stocke of Israel, with reuerence serue and honour him.

For he hath not despised and set at naught the poore man, because of his miserie, nor he hath not dis-

dain-

dainfullie turned awais his face from him, but rather, as ſoone as the poore man cried to him for help, he heard him by and by.

I will praiſe thée with my ſongs openlie in a multitude of people, and I wil perform my vowes in the ſight of them that honour thée.

The poore ſhal eate and be ſatiſfied: they ſhall praiſe the Lord, that ſtudy to pleaſe him: & as many of you as continue ſtill ſuch, your hearts ſhal liue.

All the ends of the world ſhal conſider theſe things, and be turned to the Lord: and all heathen nations

shall submitt themselues, and do homage vnto thē.

For the Lorde hath a power royall, and an imperiall dominion ouer the heathen.

The most mightie and greatest of all them that dwell in the earth, haue eaten, and after that they haue tasted the spirituall giftes of the Lord, they haue submitted thēselues, and made humble sute vnto him: yea & all the dead, which are buried in the earth, shall knéele & make reuerence in his honour, because he hath not disdained to spend his owne life for them.

They

They that shal com after vs, shal honor & serue him.

These things shall be written of the Lord, that our posteritie may knowe and vnderstand them.

That they also may com & shew these things to the people that shall be borne of them, that the Lord hath done these thinges, which be so marvailous.

The Psalme of thanksgiuing.

Iubilate Deo omnis terra.

REioice & sing in the honor of the Lord, al ye that liue on earth.

Worship and serue thy Lord with gladnes, come into his sight and presence with ioy and mirth.

Acknowledge you, and confesse, that the Lord is that God which hath created & made vs: for truelie we made not our selfe, but we be his people and his flocke, which he norisheth and fædeth continually.

Go ye through his gates to giue him thankes for the innumerable benefits which ye haue receiued of him: and to sing through his courts his worthie acts and dædes: praise him, and highlie commend his name.

For

For the Lord is both good and gratious, & his mercie is infinite: he is moſt conſtãt in keeping of his promiſes, not to one generation onely, but euen to all.

A Prayer for the *King.*

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, moſt mighty king of kings, lord of Lords, the onely ruler of princes, the very Sonne of God, on whoſe right hand ſitting, doeſt from thy Throne be-

hold all the dwellers vpon earth: with most lowly hearts we beseech thee, vouchsafe with fauorable regard to behold our most gratious soueraigne Lord King Iames, and so replenish him with the grace of thy holy spirit, that he may alway incline to thy will, & walke in thy way. Keepe him far from ignorance, but through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge alway abound in his royall heart. So instruct him (O Lord Iesu) raigning vpō vs in earth, that his humane Maiestie alway obey thy diuine Maiestie, in feare & dread.

Indue

Indue him plẽtifully with heauenly gifts. Grant him in health and wealth long to liue. Heape glory and honor vpon him. Glad him with the ioy of thy countenance. So strength him, that he may vanquish and ouercome all his and our foes, and be dread and feared of all the enemies of his realme.

AMEN.

¶ *A Prayer for* men to say entring *into battel.*

O Almightie king and Lorde of hostes, which by thy Angels thereunto appointed, doest minister both warre and peace: in which thou gauest vnto Dauid, both courage and strength, being but a little one, vnarmed, and vnexpert in feates of warre with his sling to set vppon and ouerthrow the great huge Goliah: our cause now being iust, and being inforced to enter into warre and

and battell, we moſt humblie beſeech thée (O Lorde God of hoſtes) ſo to turne the hearts of our enemies to the deſire of peace, that no Chriſtian blood be ſpilt: or elſe grant (O Lord) that with ſmal effuſion of blood, and to the little hurt and hammage of innocents, we may to thy glorie obtaine victorie: and that the warres being ſone ended, we may al with one heart & minde, knit togither in concord and vnitie laude & praiſe thée, which liueſt and raigneſt world without ende,

Amen,

FINIS.

The time that's past is
vanish'd like a dream
& that which is to come is
not yet at all. The prese
nt we Injoy stays but a
moment & then slips a-
way & never returns
already we are dead
to all y years we have
spend & shal never live
them over again
only our good Works
follow us to the Grave
& faithfully go on with
us beyond our funeral
A: Rolph Dec 14th
1763

The Queenes Prayers, Or Meditations:

Wherein the mind is *stirred to suffer all afflictions heere*, to set at naught the vaine prosperitie of this world: and alway to long for the euerlasting felicitie.

AT LONDON
Printed by Valentine Sims.

1606.

Coloſ.iiii.

¶ If ye bee riſen againe with CHRIST, ſeeke the things which are aboue where Chriſt ſitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things that are aboue: not on thinges which are on the earth.

Prayers.

MOst benigne Lorde Jesu, graunt mée thy grace, that it may alway worke in me, and persenere with mée vnto the end.

Grant me, that I may euer desire and will that which is most plesant, and most acceptable to thée.

Thy will bee my will, and my will be to followe alway

alway thy will.

Let there be alway in me one will, and one desire with thée, and that I haue no desire to will, or not to will, but as thou wilt.

Lord thou knowest what thing is most profitable, and most expedient for me.

Giue therefore what thou wilt, as much as thou wilt, and when thou wilt.

Do with me what thou wilt, as it shall please thée, and as shall be most to thine honour.

Put me where thou wilt, & frælie do with mé in al things after thy wil.

Thy

Thy creature I am, and in thy hands, lead & turne me where thou wilt,

Lo, I am thy seruant, ready to do all things that thou commaundest: For I desire not to liue to my selfe, but to thée.

Lord Iesu, I pray thée graunt me grace, that I neuer set my heart on the things of this worlde, but that all worldly and carnall affections may vtterly die and be mortified in me.

Graunt me aboue all things, that I may rest in thée, and fully quiet and pacifie my heart in thee.

For thou Lord art the very

verie true peace of heart, and the perfect rest of the soule: and without thée, all things be greeuous and vnquiet.

My Lord Jesus, I beseeche thée be with mée in euery place, and at all times: and let it be to mée a speciall solace, gladdely for thy loue to lacke all worldly solace.

And if thou withdraw comfort from mée at anie time: keepe me (O Lord) from desperation, & make mée patiently to abide thy will and ordinance.

O Lord Jesu, thy iudgements bée righteous, and thy prouidence is much better

better for me, then all that I can imagine or deuise.

Where fore doe with me in all things as it shall please thée: for it may not be but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt that I be in light, bée thou blessed: If thou wilt that I bée in darkenesse, bée thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to comfort mée, be thou highly blessed: If thou wilt I liue in trouble, and without comfort, be thou likewise euer blessed.

Lord, giue mée grace gladly to suffer whatsoeuer thou wilt shall fall vpon

vpon me, and patiently to take it at thy hand, good and bad, bitter and sweet, ioy and sorrow: and for all thinges that shall befall vnto me, hartily to thank thée.

Kéepe me Lorde from sinne, and I shal then neither dread death nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to giue vnto thée, which hast suffered the grieuous death of the Crosse, to deliuer me from my sinnes, and to obtain euerlasting life for me.

Thou gauest vs most perfect example of patience, fulfilling and obeying the wil of thy Father: euen

euen vnto the death.

Make me wretched sinner obediently to vse my selfe after thy will in all things, and patientlie to beare the burthen of this corruptible life.

For though this life bée tedious, and as an heauie burthen to my soule: yet neuertheleſſe through thy grace, and by example of thée, it is nowe made much more eaſie and comfortable then it was before thy incarnation and paſſion.

Thy holy life is our way to thée, and by following of thée, we walke to thée, that art our head and Sauiour.

uiour: and yet except thou haddest gone before, and shewed vs the waie to euerlasting life, who would endeuour himselfe to follow thée? séeing wée bée yet so slowe and dull, hauing the light of thy blessed example and holie doctrine to leade and direct vs.

O Lord Jesu make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest wel that I may little suffer, & that I am anone cast downe, and ouerthrowne with a little aduersitie: wherefore I beséech thée, O Lord, to strengthen mé with thy

thy spirite, that I may willingly suffer for thy sake, all maner of trouble and affliction.

Lord, I will acknowledge vnto thée all mine vnrighteousnesse, and I will confesse to thée all the vnstableness of my heart.

Oftentimes a verie litle thing troubleth me sore, and maketh me dull and slow to serue thée.

And sometime I purpose to stand strongly, but when a little trouble commeth, it is to mee great anguish and griefe, and of a right little thing riseth a greeuous temptation to me.

Yea

Yea, when I thinke my selfe to be sure and strong, and that (as it seemeth) I haue the vpper hand: suddenly I feele my selfe readie to fal with a litle blast of temptation.

Behold therefore, good Lord, my weakenesse, and consider my frailenes best knowne to thee.

Haue mercy on me, and diliuer me from all iniquitie and sinne, that I be not entangled therewith.

Oftentimes it greeueth me sore, and in manner confoundeth me, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so fraile, in resisting sinfull motions.

Which

Which although they draw mée not alwaie to consent: yet neuertheleſſe their aſſaults be verie greeuous vnto me.

And it is tedious to me to liue in ſuch battaile: albeit I perceiue that ſuch battell is not vnprofitable vnto me.

For thereby I know the better my ſelfe, and mine owne infirmities: and that I muſt ſéeke helpe onelie at thy hands.

O Lord God of Iſrael, the louer of all faithfull ſoules: vouchſafe to behold the labor and ſorrow of me thy poore creature.

Aſſiſt me in all things

with thy grace, and so strengthen me with heauenlie strength, that neyther my cruell enemie the fænd, neither my wretched flesh, which is not yet subiect to the spirite, haue victorie or dominion ouer me.

O, what a life may this be called, where no trouble nor miserie lacketh: where euery place is full of snares of mortall ennemies.

For one troble or temptation ouerpassed, an other commeth by and by: and the first conflict yet during, a new battel sodainely ariseth.

Where,

Wherefore Lord Jesu, I pray thee giue mee the grace to rest in thee aboue all things, and to quiet me in thee aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honour, aboue all dignitie and power, aboue all cunning and policie, aboue all health and beautie, aboue all riches and treasure, aboue all ioy & pleasure, aboue all fame and praise, aboue all mirth and consolation, that mans heart may take or fele besides thee.

For thou Lord God art best, most wise, most high, most mightie, most sufficient, and most full of

all goodnesse, most sweete, and most comfortable, most faire, most louing, most noble, most glorious, in whom all goodnesse most perfectly is.

And therefore whatsoeuer I haue beside thee, it is nothing to me: for my heart may not rest, ne fully be satisfied but onely in thee.

O Lord Iesu, most louing spouse, who shal giue me wings of perfect loue, that I may flie vp from these worldy miseries, and rest in thee?

O when shall I ascend to thee, and see and feele how sweete thou arte?

When

When shall I wholy gather my selfe in thee, so perfectly, that I shall not for thy loue feele my selfe, thee onely aboue my selfe & aboue al worldly things that thou mayest vouchsafe to visite mee in such wise as thou dost visite thy most faithfull louers.

Now I often mourne and complaine of the miseries of this life, and with sorrow and great heauinesse suffer them.

For manie things happen daylie to mee, which oftentimes trouble mee, make me heauie, & darken mine vnderstanding.

They hinder me greatly

and put my minde from thee, and so encumber me many wayes, that I can not freely and clearely desire thee, ne haue thy sweet consolations, which with thy blessed Saints be alway present.

I beseech thee Lord Jesus that the sighings and inward desires of my hart may moue and incline thee to heare me.

O Jesu, King of euerlasting glorie, the ioy and comfort of all Christian people, that are wandring as pilgrimes in the wildernesse of this world: my heart crieth to thee by still desires, and my silence spea-

speaketh vnto thee, and sayeth: how long tarrieth my Lorde God to come to mée?

Come Lorde, and visite me: for without thee I haue no true ioy, without thée my soule is but heauie and sad.

I am in prison, & bounden with fetters of sorrow, til thou (O Lord) with thy gratious presence vouchsafe to visite me, & to bring me againe to libertie and ioy of spirite, & to shew thy fauourable countenaunce vnto me.

Open my heart Lorde, that I may beholde thy Lawes, and teach mée to

walke in thy commandements.

Make me to know and follow thy will, & to haue alwayes in my remembrance thy manifold benefits, that I may yeld due thanks to thee for them.

But I acknowledge and confesse for trueth, that I am not able to giue thee condigne thankes for the least benefit that thou hast giuen me.

O Lord, all giftes and vertues that anie man hath in bodie or soule, naturall or supernaturall, be thy giftes, and come of thee, and not of our selues: and they declare the great riches

riches of thy mercie and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue moe gifts then other: yet they all proceed from thee, and without thee the least cannot be had.

O Lord, I account it for a great benefit, not to haue many worldly gifts, whereby the laud & praise of men might blinde my soule, and deceiue me.

Lord, I know that no man ought to be abashed, or miscontent, that he is in a lowe estate in this world, and lacketh the pleasure of this life, but rather to be glad and reioyce thereat.

Forsomuch as thou hast chosen the poore and meeke persons, and such as are despised in the world, to be thy seruants and familiar friends.

Witnesse be thy blessed Apostles, whom thou madest chiefe pastors, and spirituall gouernours of thy flock, which departed from the counsaile of the Iews, reioycing that they were counted worthie to suffer rebuke for thy name.

Euen so O Lord, grant that thy seruant may bee as well content to bee taken as the least, as other be to the greatest, and that I be as well pleased to be in

in the lowest place, as in the highest, and as glad to be of no reputation in the worlde for thy sake, as other are to be noble and famous.

Lord, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to sequester his minde from thee, and amongest many worldly cares, to goe without care: not after the maner of an idle, or a dissolute person but by the prerogatiue of a free minde, alwayes minding heauenly things, and not by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beseech thee therefore (my Lord Iesu) keepe me from

from the superfluous cares of this world, that I be not inquieted with bodilie necessities: ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the world, ne of the flesh.

Preserue me from all things which hinder my soules health, that I be not ouerthrowne with them.

O Lord God, which art sweetenesse vnspeakable, turne into bitternesse to me, all worldlie and fleshlie delights, which might draw mee from the loue of eternall things, to the loue of short and vile pleasure.

Let not flesh and bloud ouer-

ouercome me, ne yet the worlde, with his vaine glorie deceiue me, nor the fiend with his manifolde craftes supplant me: but giue me ghostlie strength in resisting them, patience in suffering them, and constancie in perseuering to the end.

Giue me for all worldlie delectations, the most swæte consolation of thy holie spirit: & for all fleshly loue indue my soule with feruent loue of thée.

Make me strong inwardlie in my soule, and cast out thereof all vnprofitable care of this worlde, that I be not led by vnstable

stable desires of earthlie things, but that I may repute al things in this same world (as they be) transitorie, and sone vanishing away, and my self also with them, drawing towardes mine end.

For nothing vnder the Sun may long abide, but all is vanitie and affliction of spirite.

Giue me (Lorde) therefore Heauenly Wisedome, that I may learne to seeke and finde thee, and aboue al things to loue thée.

Giue me grace to withdrawe mée from them that flatter me, and patiently to suffer them, which vnius-

tly

iustly grœue me.

Lord, when temptation or tribulation commeth, vouchsafe to succour me, that all may turne to my ghostly comfort, & patiently to suffer, & alway to say, Thy name be blessed.

Lord, trouble is now at hand, I am not well, but I am greatly vexed with this present affliction: O most glorious Father, what shall I doe? anguish and trouble are on euerie side, helpe now I beseech thee in this houre: thou shalt be lauded and praysed, when I am perfectly made meeke before thee, and when I am clearely de-

deliuered by thée.

May it therefore please thée to deliuer mée, for what may I most sinfull wretch do:or whither may I go for succor but to thée:

Giue me patience now at this time in all my trouble: helpe mée, Lord God, and I shall ne feare, ne dread, what troubles soeuer fall vpon me.

And now what shall I say, but that thy will bee done in mee: I haue deserued to be troubled & grieued: and therfore it behoueth, that I suffer as long as it pleaseth thée.

But would to God that I might suffer gladly, till

the

the furious tempests were ouerpassed, and that quietnes of heart might come againe.

Thy mightie hand Lord is strong enough to take this trouble from me, and to allwage the cruell assaults thereof, that I be not ouercome with them, as thou hast oftentimes done before this time, that when I am clærelie deliuered by thée, I may with gladnesse say:

The right hand of Him that is highest, hath made this change.

Lord graunt me thy singular grace, that I may come thither, where no crea-

creature shal lette mée, ne kéep me from the perfit beholding of thée.

For, so long as any transitory thing doth kéepe mée backe, or hath rule in mée, I may not freely ascend to thée.

O Lorde, without thée nothing may long delight or please me: For if anie thing should be liking and sauory, it must be through helpe of thy grace, seasoned with the spice of thy wisedome.

O everlasting Light, farre passing al thinges, send downe the beames of thy brightnesse from aboue, and purifie and lighten

ten the inward partes of my heart.

Quicken my soule and all the powers therof, that it may cleave fast, and be ioyned to thee in ioyfull gladnesse of ghostly rauishings.

O when shall that blessed houre come, that thou shalt visite me, and glad mee with thy blessed presence, when thou shalt be to me al in all: verily vntil that time come, there can be no perfect ioy in me.

But alas, mine old man that is in my carnall affections liue still in me, and are not crucified, nor perfectly dead.

For

For yet striueth the flesh against the spirit, and moueth great battell inwardly against mee, and suffered not the kingdome of my soule to liue in peace.

But thou good Lord, that hast the lordship ouer all, and power of the sea, to allwage the rages and surges of the same, arise and helpe me, destroy the power of mine enemies: which alwaies make battell against mee, shewe forth the greatnesse of thy goodnes, & let the power of thy right hand be glorified in mée.

For there is to me none other hope, nor refuge, but in

in thée onely my Lord my God: to thée be honour and glorie euerlasting.

O Lord grant me, that I may wholy resigne my selfe to thée, & in all things to forsake my selfe, and patiently to beare my crosse, and to follow thée.

O Lord what is man, that thou vouchsafest to haue minde of him, and to visite him?

Thou art alway one, alway good, alway righteous, and holie: iustly, and blessedly, disposing all thinges after thy wisedome.

But I am a wretch, and of my selfe alway readie and

and prompt to euill, and doe neuer abide in one state, but many times doe varie and change.

Neuertheleſſe, it ſhall be better with me when it ſhall pleaſe thée: for thou O Lord onely art he that mayeſt helpe me, and thou mayeſt ſo confirme and ſtabliſh me, that my heart ſhall not be changed from thée, but bee ſurely fixed, and finally reſt and bee quieted in thée.

I am nothing els of my ſelfe but vanitie, before thée an vnconſtant creature, a fœble: and therefore wherof may I rightfully glory? for why ſhould

I

I loke to be magnified:

Whoso pleaseth himselfe without thée, despises thée: & he that delightes in mens praisings, loseth the true praise before thée.

The true praise is to bée praised of thée: and the true ioy is to reioyce in thée.

Wherefore thy name, (O Lord) be praised, and not mine.

Thy workes be magnified, and not mine, and thy goodnesse be alwayes landed and blessed.

Thou arte my glorie, and the ioy of my heart, in thee shal I glorie and reioyce, and not in my selfe, nor in any worldelie ho-

honour or dignitie, which to thy eternall glorie compared, is but a shadow, and a verie vanitie.

O Lord, we live here in great darknesse, and are some deceiued with the vanities of this worlde, and are some grieued with a little trouble: yet if I could behold my selfe well, I should plainlie see, that what trouble soeuer I haue suffered, it hath iustly come vpon me, because I haue often sinned, and grieuously offended thee.

To me therefore confusion & dispite is due: but to thee, laud, honor, & glory.

Lord send me helpe in my

my troubles, for mans helpe is little worth.

How often haue I béene disappointed, where I thought I shoulde haue found friendship: And how often haue I found it whereas I least thought?

Wherefore it is a vaine thing to trust in man: For the true trust and health of man is onelie in thée.

Blessed be thou Lorde therefore in all things that happeneth vnto vs, for we be weake and vnstable, sone deceiued, and sone changed from one thing to another.

O Lord God most righteous Judge, strong and

patiẽt, which knowest the frailtie and malice of man: be thou my whole strẽgth and comfort in all necessities, for mine owne conscience (Lord) sufficeth not.

Wherefore to thy mercie I doe appeale, seeing no man may be iustified, ne appeare righteous in thy sight, if thou examine him after thy iustice.

O blessed mansion of thy heauenly citie! O most clearest day of eternitie whom ỹ night may neuer darken!

This is the day, alwaie cleare & merie, alway sure, & neuer chãging his state.

Would to God this daie might shortlie appeare and shine

shine vpon vs, and that these worldlie fantasies were at an end.

This day shineth cléerelie to thy Saints in heauen, with euerlasting brightnesse: but to vs pilgrimes in earth, it shineth obscurelie, and as through a mirror or glasse.

The heauenlie Citizens knowe how ioyous this day is, but we out-lawes, the children of Eue, weepe and waile the bitter tediousnes of our day, that is, of this présent life, short and euil, ful of sorrow and anguish.

Where man is oftentimes defiled with sinne,

incombred with affliction, inquieted with troubles, and wrapped in cares, busied with vanities, blinded with errors, ouercharged with labours, vexed with temptations, ouercome with vaine delights and pleasures of the world, and grieuously tormented with penurie and neede.

O when shall the end come of al these miseries?

When shal I be clearely deliuered from the bondage of sinne.

When shal I (Lord) haue only minde on thee, & fully be glad and merry in thee?

When shall I be free without letting, and be in

in perfect libertie without griefe of bodie and soule.

When shal I haue peace without trouble: peace within & without, and on euerie side stedfast & sure?

O Lord Jesu, when shal I stand and behold thée? & haue ful sight and contemplation of thy glory.

When shalt thou be to mée all in all? and when shall I be with thée in thy kingdom, which thou hast ordained for thy elect people from the beginning.

I am left here poore, and as an outlaw, in the land of mine enemies, where dayly are battelles and great misfortunes.

Comfort mine exile, asswage my sorow, for al my desire is to be with thée.

It is to me an vnpleasant burthen, what pleasure soeuer the world offereth me here.

I desire to haue inward fruition in thée, but I can not attaine thereto.

I couet to cleaue fast to heauenly thinges, but worldly affections plucke my mind downward.

I would subdue al my affections, but they dayly rebel and rise against me, and wil not be subiect vnto my spirit.

Thus I wretched creature fight in my selfe, and am

am grieuous to my selfe, while my spirit desireth to be vpward: and contrarie, my flesh draweth mee downeward.

O what suffer I inwardlie? I goe about to minde heauenlie things, and straite a great rabble of worldlie thoughts rush into my soule.

Therefore Lord, be not long away, ne depart not in thy wrath from me.

Send me the light of thy grace, destroie in mee all carnall desires.

Send forth the hote flames of thy loue, to burne & consume the cloudie fantasies of my mind.

Gather (O Lorde) my wits & the powers of my soule together in thée, and make me to despise all worldlie things, and by thy grace stronglie to resist and ouercome all motions and occasions of sinne.

Helpe me, thou euerlasting trueth, ỳ no worldlie guile nor vanitie hereafter haue power to deceiue me.

Come also thou heauenly swætnes, & let al bitternes of sinne flie far from me.

Pardon me, and forgiue me as oft as in my prayer my minde is not surelie fixed on thée.

For many times I am not there, where I stãd or sit:

sit: but rather there whither my thoghts carie me.

For there I am, where my thoughts be, & there as customably is my thought there is that that I loue.

And that oftentimes cometh into my minde, that by custome pleaſe me beſt, and that deliteth me moſt to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doeſt say in thy Goſpell: where as a mans treaſure is, there is his heart.

Wherefore, if I loue heauen, I ſpeake gladly therof, and of ſuch things as be of GOD, and of that that apperteineth to his honour, and to the glorifying

ing of his holy name.

And if I loue the world, I loue to talke of worldly things, and I ioy anone in worldly felicitie, and sorrow, and lament sone for worldly aduersitie.

If I loue the flesh, I imagine often times that that pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soule, I delight much to speake, and to heare of things, that be for my soules healthy.

And whatsoeuer I loue, of that I gladly heare and speake, & beare the images of them still in my minde.

Blessed is that man, that for the loue of the Lorde, setteth not by the plesures

of

of this world, and learneth truly to ouercome himself, and with the fauour of spirit, crucifieth his flesh: so that in a cleane and a pure conscience, hee may offer his prayers to thée, and be accepted to haue company of thy blessed Angells, all earthly things excluded from his heart.

Lord, and holy Father, be thou blessed now and euer: for as thou wilt, so it is done, and that thou dost, is alway best.

Let me thy humble & vnworthy seruant ioy onely in thée, & not in my selfe, ne in any thing els beside thée

For thou Lord, art my glad-

gladnesse, my hope, my crowne, and al my honor.

What hath thy seruant but that he hath of thée, & that without his desert?

Al things be thine, thou hast created & made them.

I am poore and haue bin in trouble and paine euer from my youth: & my soule hath béene in great heauinesse through manifolde passions, that come of the world, and of the flesh.

Wherfore Lord, I desire that I may haue of thée, the ioy of inward peace.

I aske of thée, to come to that rest, which is ordained for thy chosen childrē, that be vsed and nourished with

with the light of heauenlie comforts: for without thy helpe I cannot come vnto thee.

Lorde giue mée peace, giue me inwarde ioy, and then my soule shall be full of heauenly melody, and be deuout and feruent in thy lauds and praisings.

But if thou withdrawe thy selfe from mee (as thou hast somstime done,) then may not thy seruant run the way of thy commaundements, as I did before.

For it is now with me, as when the Lanterne of thy ghostly presence didde shine vpon my head, and I was defended vnder the shadow

shadow of thy wings, frō all perils and dangers.

O merciful Lord Iesu, euer to be praised, the time is come, that thou wilt proue thy seruant, & right-ful is it that I shal suffer somewhat for thée.

Now is the houre come, that ỹ hast knowne from the beginning, that thy ser uāt for a time, should outwardlie be set at naught, & inwardlie to leane to thée.

And that he should be despised in the sight of the world, and be broken with affliction, that he may af-ter arise with thée in a new light, and be clarified and made glorious in the king-

kingdome of heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast ordained it so to be, & it is done as ÿ hast cõmanded.

This is thy grace (O Lord) to thy frind, to suffer him to be troubled in this worlde for thy loue, how often soeuer it be, and of what person soeuer it be, and in what maner soeuer thou wilt suffer it to fall vnto him: for without thy will or sufferance, what thing is done vpõ ÿ earth?

It is good to me (O lord) ÿ thou hast mækened me, that I may therby learne to knowe thy righteous iudgements, & to put from me all maner of presumption,

tion, & ſtatelines of heart.

It is very profitable for me that confuſion hath couered my face, that I may learne thereby, rather to ſeeke to thee for helpe and ſuccour, then to man.

I haue thereby learned to dread thy ſecret & terrible iudgements, which ſcourgeſt the righteous with the ſinner, but not without equitie & iuſtice.

Lord, I yeeld thankes to thee, that thou haſt not ſpared my ſinnes, but haſt puniſhed me with ſcourges of loue, and haſt ſent me afflictions and anguiſhes within and without.

No creature vnder hea-

uen

uen may comfort me, but thou (Lord God) the heauenlie leech of mans soule, which strikest and healest, which bringest a mã nigh vnto death, and after restorest him to life againe, that he may thereby learne to know his owne weakenesse and imbecilitie, and the more fullie to trust in thée (Lord.)

Thy discipline is laide vpon me, and thy rodde of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rodde I wholie submit me.

Strike my back and my bones as shall please thée, and make me to bowe my crooked will vnto thy will.

Make

Make me a meeke and an humble Disciple, as thou hast sometime done with me, that I may walk after thy will.

To thee I commit my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, then in time to come.

Thou knowest al things, & nothing is hid from thee that is in mãs conscience.

Thou knowest all things to come before they fall, & it is not needefull that anie man teach thee, or warne thee of anie thing that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowest what is profitable for me, and how much

much tribulations helpe to purge away the ruſt of ſinne in me.

Doe with me after thy pleaſure, I am a ſinfull wretch, to none ſo well knowne as to thée.

Grant me (Lord) that to know, that is neceſſary to be knowne: that to loue that is to be loued: that to deſire, that pleaſeth thée: that to regard, that is pretious in thy ſight: and that to refuſe, that is vile before thée.

Suffer me not to iudge thy myſteries after my outward ſenſes, ne to giue ſentence after the hearing of the ignorant, but by

true

true iudgement to discerne things spiritual: and aboue all things, alway to search and follow thy will and pleasure.

O Lord Iesu thou art al my riches: and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I, (Lord) that I dare speake to thee: I am thy poore creature, and a worme most abiect.

Behold Lorde, I haue nought, and of my selfe I am nought woorth: thou art onely God, righteous and holy, thou ordereſt all things, thou giueſt all things, and thou fulfillest al things with goodneſſe.

I am a sinner, barren, and

and void of godly vertue.

Remember thy mercies, & fil my heart with plenty of thy grace: for thou wilt not that thy works in mée should be made vaine.

How may I beare the miserie of this life: except thy grace and mercie doe comfort mee?

Turn not thy face from me, deferre not the visiting of me, ne withdraw not thy comfort, lest happily my soule be made as drie earth, without the water of grace.

Teach me Lord to fulfil thy will, to liue meekelie and worthilie before thée, for thou arte all my wise-

dome

dome and cunning, thou art he that knowest me as I am, that knewest me before the world was made, and before I was borne and brought into this life. To thée (O Lord) be honour, glorie, and praise, for euer and euer, Amen.

Laus Deo in æternum.

AMEN.

A deuout prayer to *be said daily.*

O Almightie and eternal GOD, which vouchsafest, that we as it were heauenly children, should

ſhould euerie one of vs call thée our heauenlie Father: Grant, that among vs, by pureneſſe, and example of innocent life, thy moſt holy name may be ſanctified, that all other nations, beholding our godneſſe and vertuous déedes, that thou worketſt in vs, may be ſtirred to halow and glorifie thée. Grant (O Lord) that the kingdome of thy grace & mercie may raigne continuallie in our hearts, ſo that wée may be worthie to be partakers of the realme of glorie and maieſtie.

Graunt that vnto the verie death, we refuſe not to

to follow thy diuine will, and that we, according to the example of thy celestiall citizens, agreeing togither, quietlie united in spirit, all controuersie in opinions laide apart, the lustes of the flesh being subdued, and the flattering assaults of the world and the Deuill ouercome, neuer wrastle against thy most holie will, but obey it in all things. Graunt (O Lorde) for our bodie, necessarie sustenance, that we may the more freelie serue thée. Giue vs, we beseech thée, O mercifull Father, that heauenlie bread, the bodie of thy sonne Iesu

Christ

Christ, the verie foode and
health of our soules: giue
vs the bread of thy diuine
precepts, that we may tru-
ly walke & liue after them.
Giue vs the bread of thy
heauenlie word, which is
the strong buttresse & sure
defence of our soules, that
we being well fed & filled
with this foode, may wor-
thily come to the celestiall
feast, whereas is no hun-
ger. Grant (O Lord) that
we patiently beare & suf-
fer our enemies, & such as
hurt vs, and willinglie to
forgiue the offences com-
mitted against vs, that
so we may finde the Lord,
in forgiuing vs our trei-

paſſes, milde and merciful. Grant, O Lord, that we be not vtterly ledde into temptation, that thereby we ſhould be loſt: but in all perills of temptation, and in the middes of the ſtormie tempeſts and tribulations, let vs thy children perceiue & feele thy fatherlie ſuccour ready to helpe vs, leſt that we (ouercome with the naughtie craftes and deceites of the Tempter) ſhould be drawne into euerlaſting deſtruction: But when we be well aſſaied, approued, and purged with the fire of temptation, then let vs finiſh our courſe, and ſo well

well and valiantlie fight, that we may for euermore liue with thee in that heauenlie Citie, where, and against thee, no manner of temptation can preuaile. Finally, grant most mercifull Father, that we, thorow thy benigne goodnes, may be deliuered from all euills, present, & to come, both of body and soule: and that at the last, the yoke of the foule fiend being shaken off, wee may possesse the heritage of that heauenlie Kingdome, which thy Sonne with his pretious blood, bought for vs his children, and there for euer to haue the fruition

of celestiall delectations, accompanied with angels and blessed Saints, thorow the helpe, benignitie, and grace of our Saviour Jesu Christ, to whom, and to thee our Father, and to the holy Ghost, be glory and honour, now and euer. Amen.

Another Prayer.

O heauenly father, GOD Almightie, I pray and beseech thy mercie, benignely to behold mee thy vnworthie seruant, that I may by gift of thy holy spirit, feruently

uentlie desire thy kingdome, that I may know thy will, and worke thereafter. Giue me, O Lord, wisedome: Make mee constant, patient and strong in thee. Keepe me (Lord) from the sleightie inuasion of the olde wily serpent. Defend me from the counsells and cursings of euill tongues: Let thy mightie arme bee my sheelde against all the malignity of this wicked world. Remember not, O Lord, mine offences: instruct & prepare me to repent, to be sorry for my sins. Make me to loue iustice, and hate wrong, to do good, and abstaine from

all euills : that I may be worthie to be called thy childe. To thée be honour and glorie for euer and euer.

A deuout Prayer.

LOrd harken to my words, cõsider the thought of mine hart. Behold how loude I crie vnto thée. Let my iust prayer enter into thine eares, which vnfainedlie commeth from mine hart. Heare me Lord : for I am poore & destitute of mans helpe. Take care for my soule : Saue mee thy seruant which wholie trust in thée, haue mercie vpon me

(D)

(O Lord) for I will neuer ceale crying to thee for helpe for thou art milde & more merciful then any tongue can expresse. As often as aduersitie assaileth mee, I wil crie and call for helpe vnto thee: I will cal vpon thee in the day time, and in the night my crie shal not be hid from thee. O thou God of the heauens, and maker of the waters, and Lord of al creatures, heare mee a poore sinner, calling vpon thee, and putting my whole trust in thy mercie. Haue mercie vpon me, for thy manifold mercies sake forgiue me all mine offences. Amen.

God the father of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the Father, &c.

O God the Son redeemer of ỹ woꝛld, haue mercy vpō vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne, &c.

O God the holy Ghost, proceeding frō the Father, & the Son, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holy ghost, &c.

O holy, blessed, & glorious Trinity, three persons and one God, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinnes.

O holy, blessed, &c.

Re-

Remẽber not Lord our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neither take thou vengeance of our sinnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people whom thou hast redæmed with thy most pretious blood, and be not angrie with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lord.

Frõ all euill & mischæfe, from sinne, from the crafts and assaults of the diuell, from thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all blindnesse of heart, frõ pride, vaineglory, & hypocrisie, from enuie, hatred, & malice, and

all vncharitablenesse.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all fornication & al other deadlie sin, & from al the deceits of the world, the flesh and the diuell.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From lightning & tempest, from plague, pestilence & famine, from battel and murther, and from sodaine death.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all sedition, and priuie conspiracie, from al false doctrine and heresie, from hardnes of hart, and contempt of thy word, and commandement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By the mysterie of thy holie

holy incarnation, by thy holie nativity and circumcision, by thy baptisme, fasting and temptation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thine agony & bloody sweate, by thy crosse and passion, by thy pretious death and burial, by thy glorious resurrection and ascention, and by the comming of the holy Ghost.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in al time of our welth, in ỳ houre of death, & in the day of iudgement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

We sinners doe beseech thee to heare vs, O Lord God, & that it may please thee

thée to rule and gouern the holy Church vniuersally in the right way.

Wee beseech thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it may please thée to kéep & strengthen in the true worshipping of thée, in righteousnesse and holinesse of life, thy seruant Iames, our most gratious king and gouernour.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to rule his heart in thy faith, feare, & loue, and that he may alwaies haue assurance in thée, and euer séeke thy honour and glorie.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to

to be his defender and hea-
per, giuing him the victory
ouer all his enemies.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée
to illuminate all Bishops,
Pastors, and Ministers
of the Church, with true
knowledge & vnderstan-
ding of thy word, and that
both by their preaching &
liuing, they may set it forth
and shew it accordinglie.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée
to endue the Lords of the
Counsaile, and all the No-
bilitie with grace, wise-
dome, and vnderstanding.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée

to

to bleſſe & keepe the Magiſtrates, giuing them grace to execute iuſtice, and to maintaine truth.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to bleſſe & keep al thy people.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to al nations vnitie, peace, and concord.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue vs an heart to loue and dread thée, & diligentlie to liue after thy commandements.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to giue to al thy people increaſe of grace, to heare meeke-

meekelie thy woꝛd, and to receiue it with pure affection, and to bꝛing foꝛth the fruits of the spirit.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to bꝛing into the way of truth, all such as haue erred and are deceiued.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to strengthen such as doe stand, and to comfoꝛt and helpe the weake hearted, & to raise them vp that fall: and finally, to beate down satan vnder our feete.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thée to succour, help, & comfoꝛt, all that be in danger, ne-

cessi-

cellitie, and tribulation.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to preſerue all that trauell by land or by water, al women laboring of childe, all ſicke perſons, & young children, & to ſhew thy pity vpon al priſoners & captiues.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to defend and prouide for the fatherleſſe children, & widdowes, and all that be deſolate and oppreſſed.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to haue mercy vpon all men.

We beſeech thee, &c.

That it may pleaſe thée to forgiue our enemies, per-

persecuters & slaunderers, and to turne their hearts.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to forgiue & preserue to our vse, the kindly fruits of the earth, so as in due time we may inioy them.

We beseech thee, &c.

That it may please thee to giue vs true repentãce, to forgiue vs all our sins, negligences & ignorances, and to indue vs with the grace of thy holie spirit, to amend our liues according to thy holy word.

We beseech thee, &c.

Sonne of God: we beseech thee to heare vs.

Son of God: we beseech thee

thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Grant vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that takest away the sinnes of the world.

Haue mercie vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpō vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs

Lord haue mercy vpō vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our Father which, &c.

And leade vs not into temptation. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

O Lord deale not with vs after our sinnes.
Neither reward vs after our iniquities.

Let vs pray.

O God mercifull Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desires of such as be sorrowfull, mercifullie assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities whensoeuer they oppresse vs, and gratiouslie heare vs, that those euils which the craft and subtiltie of the diuell, or man worketh against vs, be brought to naught, and by the prouidence

dence of thy goodnes, they may be dispersed, that we thy seruants being hurt by no persecution, may euermore giue thanks vnto thée in thy holy church, through Iesu Christ our Lord.

O Lord arise, help vs, & deliuer vs for thy names sake.

O God we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble workes that thou didst in their daies, and in the old time before them.

O Lord arise, help vs & deliuer vs for thine honour.

Glorie be to, &c.

As it was, &c.

From

From our enemies defend vs O Christ.

Graciously looke vpon our affliction.

Pitifully behold the sorrowes of our heart.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of the people.

Fauorably with mercy heare our prayers.

O Sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Both now & euer vouchsafe to heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously hear vs O christ

Graciously heare vs O lord Christ.

The Versicle.

O Lord, let thy mercie be shewed vpon vs.

Ans. As we do put our trust in thee.

Let vs pray.

WEe humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look vpon vs in infirmities, and for the glorie of thy names sake, turne from vs all those euills, that we most righteoulie haue deserued. And grant that in all our troubles, wee may put our whole trust & confidence in thy mercie, and euermore serue thée in holinesse and pureness of liuing, to thy honour and glorie, thorow our onely mediatour and aduocate, Iesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Almigh-

Almighty god, which hast giuen vs grace at this time with one accord, to make our common supplications vnto thee, and dost promise, that when two or three be gathered together in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requests: fulfill now O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy seruants, as may be most expedient for them, granting vs in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life euerlasting. Amen.

Another Prayer.

O Mercifull God, which by thy son Christ, hast taught vs to call on thee in our necessitie, giue mee grace I beseech thee, to acknowledge mine owne infirmity and weaknes, that I depending on thy mercifull gwdnes, may with a strong and stedfast faith, continually call on thee with a true repentant hart for thy grace, mercie, and pardon, that after this corruptible life, I may behold thee in thy euerlasting glorie, where thou raignest God euerlasting.
Amen.

FINIS.

When a Mans ways please the Lord, he maketh
even his Enemies to be at peace with him

A. R.
May 15th 1767